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THREE KISSES OF FAREWELL

BY SAXE HOLM

Three, only three, my darling,
Separate, solemn, slow;
Not like the swift and joyous ones
We used to know,
When we kissed because we loved each other
Simply to taste love's sweet,
And lavished our kisses as the summer
Lavishes heat—
But as they kiss whose hearts are wrung,
When hope and fear are spent,
And nothing is left to give, except
A sacrament!

First of the three, my darling,
Is sacred unto pain;
We have hurt each other often;
We shall again,
When we pine because we miss each other,
And do not understand
How the written words are so much colder
Than eye and hand.
I kiss thee, dear, for all such pain
Which we may give or take;
Buried, forgiven, before it comes
For our love's sake.

The second kiss, my darling,
Is full of joy's sweet thrill;
We have blessed each other always;
We always will.
We shall reach until we feel each other
Past all of time and space;
We shall listen till we hear each other
In every place;
The earth is full of messengers
Which love sends to and fro;
I kiss thee, darling, for all joy
Which we shall know!

The last kiss, oh, my darling,
My love—I cannot see
Through my tears, as I remember
What it may be.
We may die and never see each other—
Die with no time to give
Any sign that our hearts are faithful
To die, as live!
Token of what they will not see
Who see our parting breath,
This one last kiss, my darling, seals
The seal of death!

For the Bucks County Gazette

MARY STUART

BY CLOICE S. McDOWELL

In making a retrospect over the life of this Queen of the Scots we find that there was no exaggeration in the appellation often applied to her—the unfortunate Mary. From her birth to her death, her life was a succession of troubles and sorrows. Her father's reception of the news of her birth was synonymous with a curse upon her life that she had not been a boy, and up to the time of her death she knew no real happiness, for jealous enemies kept up constant secret persecutions in the early period of her public life, and when her popularity began to decrease, they became more open in their actions until the unfortunate Queen found in her extreme sorrow that of her numerous friends the one which she could glean the most happiness from intercourse with was—Death.

The father of Mary Stuart was James V of Scotland. He did not inherit the elegance of his father's mind or manners, yet participated in his taste for magnificence, and sometimes indulged in scenes of pomp and revelry. He was personally active in subduing the numerous banditti which infested the border, and, accomplishing this, established a court of civil causes at Edinburgh, an act which in a measure atoned for other acts of cruelty and tyranny. He was addicted to love of gallantry, and was not hasty in selecting a royal consort. He *flirted* (as we would term it) at various courts and many ladies of royal birth were deluded by him. Mary Stuart was the result of a marriage with Mary of Guise, the relict of the Duke of Longueville. Her father died a few hours after her birth, thus she was an orphan from that time.

Mary Stuart was crowned while yet an infant, the fathers of the future authors of her ruin assisting at her coronation. She was the last of the house of Bruce, that glorious race of Kings, and the Scots were eager for her coronation in order to resist the domination of England. But Henry distrusting the professions of the Regency, declared hostilities against the Scots and a series of calamities followed, such as the inevitably entailed on a kingdom warring against a more powerful one.

From the hour of her birth (December 8, 1542) to the moment of her expatriation (1548) the heiress of James the Fifth, was surrounded as a prisoner, with sentinels and fortified walls, the signs of captivity and subjection. For two years after her coronation she remained in Stirling Castle in the custody of the Earls of Livingstone and Mar, who staked their lives and fortunes as a guarantee of her safety.

But owing to the rapid approaches of English invaders she was removed to the isle of Inchmahome, in the lake of Monteith, attended by the curators of her person and two tutors John Erskine and Alexander Scott. As her companions in study her mother (a woman of discrimination and intelligence) selected four girls of about her age, each bearing the name of Mary. With these companions she acquired a docility and gentleness in direct contrast to that keen susceptibility of temper, so rarely associated with patience and forbearance, which she inherited from her father.

From here she was removed to the castle of Dumbarton, and from that romantic spot (which has been immortalized in Scottish song) she embarked for France—the country of her adoption. Many people were migrating to France in order to secure to their children the advantages of a superior education. To be educated in France in those days was not, as now, to be trained in habits of frivolity and dissipation, but to be imbued with a love of literature, and a spirit eager and able to grasp the comprehensive sciences, and an ambition to excel in all classical studies and pursuits. The court of France, under Francis and Henry, was the school of politeness, decorum and taste, of scholarship and intellectual advancement.

Mary Stuart lived in France under the reign of Henry II—one bright speck in the surrounding clouds of darkness that hovered over other reigning monarchs, for Henry was a master ruler. Her arrival at Brest, August 14th, was an important epoch in her life, and in honor to her at every place she passed through the prison gates were thrown open, and all criminals released save those convicted of heresy and treason.

Mary might have found a residence in the magnificent palace of her grandfather Claude Duke of Guise, but as the King had officially announced her engagement with the Dauphin Francis, and pledged himself to educate her with his own daughters, she was conducted to a convent where girls of royal and illustrious birth were generally placed during the elementary stages of education.

She was here subject to strict rules of discipline and compelled to join regularly with the nuns in their devotional exercises, and ascetic humiliations. So readily did she comply with the requisitions of her spiritual directors that they began to entertain ambitious hopes of their royal pupil, and the nuns officially proclaimed that the little Mary Stuart would be a saint on earth. The King, not relishing this suggestion immediately removed his charge to apartments in the royal palace, where she was no longer subject to the pious seductions of sainted minds.

Mary was educated with a superior mental cultivation, yet it was as indispensable that she should acquire dignity, gracious demeanor, taste and graceful speech, and she acquired all these so readily as to rival all ladies of the court, and to early be a perfect mistress of every point of ceremony and etiquette.

In 1550, her mother, Mary of Guise, visited France, and for a year Mary Stuart had the inestimable advantage of her mother's superintendence.

We have already mentioned the fact that Henry II had declared the engagement of Mary Stuart to the Dauphin Francis. This prince possessed native timidity and shyness of manners joined to an unprepossessing exterior and he dreaded the ridicule of society, and shrunk from the responsibility of his exalted position. Mary alone had the power to awaken his dormant energies and fix his listless attention, and he early evinced for her an admiration presaging future dominion.

It is difficult to judge of the feelings of Mary for Francis, for, as she had always been accustomed to regard him as her future husband, she could not be shocked with his homeliness, his want of manly bearing, or his obvious inferiority to her in intellectual acquirements.

Previous to her union with Francis II, at the solicitation of King Henry she bequeathed to her husband elect and the King the reversion of her kingdom in Scotland, should she die without issue—such were the principles instilled into her mind, and such the artifices by which she was alienated from her native Scotland.

On the 19th of April, 1558, the ceremony of betrothment was performed with decorous privacy in the great hall of the Louvre, and on the 24th of April the nuptials were solemnized, to witness which all Paris assembled. The event was celebrated with due pomp and pageantry and terminated in a tournament, from which the Dauphin Francis was precluded by youth and debility, and in which Mary, though courteous, maintained a strict reserve in her deportment to the other sex.

Not long after an edict went forth "for establishing the supremacy of ecclesiastical tribunals," a crisis which involved the Calvinists in religious commotions, and which permitted little tranquility at court. Catherine de Medicis, the mother in law of Mary, came to regard the Queen Dauphin with envy and suspicion, as the rival to her power. Mary did not long remain in ignorance of this for her step mother was thoroughly master of every means by which she could inflict mortification on the objects of her displeasure. She could not elude this petty vengeance, and soon found her marriage abridged her freedom rather than extended her enjoyment. Such a state of affairs little suited the high spirited daughter of James the Fifth.

Beside the enmity of Catherine she brought upon herself the eternal jealousy of Elizabeth, by her rash assumption of the armorial bearings. Elizabeth had joined the reforming party headed by Knox, from this cause, while Mary was a staunch Catholic and most tenaciously upheld the faith of her fathers. Every circumstance of her situation was calculated to nourish this bigotry in Mary. The four companions of her childhood were sprung from strict Catholic families and all the members of her household imbibed the same ideas. And her love of ancestry and her own interests conspired to heighten her abhorrence of heretical innovations as well as her ambition to be recognized as the rival of Elizabeth. The secret of her ambition escaped in her eagerness evinced for a visionary crown and in the jealousy with which she resented Elizabeth's supposed invasion of her own sceptre. Little did she imagine that the vigilance and suspicion she directed against her rival was in a few years to be turned against herself.

At a tournament given at the marriage of Elizabeth, Henry the Second received a wound which resulted in his death. He was accordingly superseded by his son Francis the Second, whose short rule has aptly been termed the prelude to the mournful tragedy of St Bartholomew. He was not a successful ruler, and fortunately for France his reign was short. Almost universal acclamation of satisfaction welcomed the news of the demise of Francis. To some it was the harbinger of disgrace and to Mary the blow was irreparable and fatal.

At an earlier period it had been a blessing but now as the mal administration of the Guises had overthrown the ancient altars of Scotland, and formed a powerful party against the native sovereign, as the perfidy of her kinsmen had alienated two thirds of her subjects, nothing short of peril, privation, calamity and destruction remained for Mary Stuart, the last of the Bruces.

Not wishing to live in the palace where Catherine (after the death of Francis reinstated) reigned she removed to a chateau near Orleans. The Queen soon compelled her to remove from that place, however, and from this time Mary began to see men and things as they really were. The Duke of Guise for Catherine's satisfaction, induced her to depart for Rheims and after a short residence there she was to depart for Scotland. Sailing from Calais she arrived in Scotland, where Knox was exerting all his reforming powers to the crushing of the Catholic faith. Mary was a staunch Catholic, and Knox's religious zeal and her prejudices soon were at war.

Knox spoke as a prophet and was heard as a prophet, Mary consequently found in him an unconquerable enemy and every disagreement with him only alienated her further from her Scottish subjects, and launched her farther upon the sea of lost power. Had she made a friend of Knox by adopting his doctrine she might have acquired a powerful rule in Scotland. But her useless resistance only worked her ultimate ruin, for Knox regarded any one who opposed him as an enemy to be rid of in any manner, at any cost.

Mary left Scotland to the tutelage of Murray, who while governing the Queen, was held in subjection to Knox, though far from participating in his intolerable zeal. Murray was hostile to the marriage of the Queen, yet he could form no tenable objection to the reception of Henry Darnley in Scotland, and whom Mary subsequently married. Darnley was a person possessing rare personal charms, excelled in dancing and riding, was a good musician, a polished poet, and in every way was capable of appreciating his wife's own elegant accomplishments, and yet he was thoroughly depraved, being inspired by ambition to wield a royal sceptre not love, in his wooing, was dissolute and licentious, and so notoriously aspiring as not to shrink from any means to elevate his own position.

Although Mary proclaimed Darnley King and exacted for him the same respect she received, yet, with criminal ingratitude, he requited these actions of the Queen by assisting in the murder of her dearest friend, David Rizzio. But it was not long before he, himself, the object of a foul conspiracy, met the same fate, though not before he had reconciled himself to the Queen for his part in the murder of Rizzio.

There were plenty of enemies to the Queen who were ready to implicate her in the murder of her husband, and although the criminations of Morton and his confederates should not exonerate her, yet their evidence should be received with distrust. Besides to include her in the conspiracy is to attribute to her a degree of perfidy revolting to her sex, and absolutely inconsistent with her conduct and character. That she once loved Darnley with all the ardor of an impetuous soul no one will doubt, and to attribute his murder to her at a moment when she had rewon his confidence, and renewed conjugal relations, is reflecting upon her the most flagitious baseness and cold blooded, and fiend like hypocrisy. Then she was wholly incapable of the systematic self command and such an atrocious crime would require. She did not possess the requisite strength of character to sustain the heinous part her enemies have alloted to her in this mournful tragedy, and her principles, the weakness of her nature, the very frailty of her sex should be a sufficient vindication of her character. It is an axiomatic fact that Mary was innocent of all participation in the murder of her husband, yet with strange indiscretion she afterwards married Bothwell, who was a chief instigator of the plot which others executed. She must have entertained hope of being restored to power in Scotland (though by name Queen she was nominally a subject) by this marriage for Bothwell was a man of some influence. She was sadly disappointed, however for instead of the anticipated restoration, she only brought suspicion upon herself with double strength, and hastened the ruin that was too truly pending.

The Earl of Morton eagerly seized the occasion thus presented for raising an insurrection avowedly to protect the young prince, James (a son by her marriage with Darnley) whom they represented as threatened with expulsion from the royal seat. Mary of course made a move to check this, and met the confederates on Carberry Hill. She surrendered herself to them under a promise of their future allegiance, but, in direct violation of their promise she was made a prisoner in the Castle of Lochleven. This was the first open movement made by her enemies toward her dethronement and their first attempt to make her resign her crown to the infant James, which yielding to necessity and the brutal menaces of Lord Lindsay, she subsequently did, committing the regency to the Earl of Murray.

Escaping from Lochleven, she went to Hamilton, solemnly revoked her compulsory abdication and ordered the restoration of her crown. About 6 000 native troops crowded around her standard, but having neither a Morton nor a Murray to direct them, the result was a disastrous defeat at Langside. After this she threw herself upon the hospitality and protection of Queen Elizabeth of England, and solicited her aid. In return she was made a prisoner on the plea that her detention was necessary to the welfare of England, and the remainder of her life was spent in interminable captivity, not for real neither for imaginary crimes, but only for the personal security of the reigning sovereign, and the ultimate prosperity of the Protestant Party. She was imprisoned in Bolton Castle from which she was removed to Tutbury Castle January, 1568. In 1577 Bothwell died, leaving a testament in every way exonerating her from participation in the murder of Darnley.

She was afterward implicated in a plot against the life of the English Queen (Elizabeth), but it was an unjust accusation. Nothing could be more informal than her trial, nothing more derogatory to every principles of law and justice, for she was to confront her accusers, without being permitted to institute any defense. After the trial—a mere mockery of justice—she received the sentence of death, and was executed some time afterwards. After an interval of six months her body was interred in the cathedral of Peterborough. Her execution was very secret and it must have been that Elizabeth recoiled from openly destroying her unfortunate kinswoman—allured by promises of protection, betrayed with professions of friendship—whom eighteen years of miserable captivity had irritated almost to madness. The English cabinet was actuated by those views of policy practiced by both ancient and modern governments but no longer approved by society. In theory we have a better system and Elizabeth is now censured for a measure which in her day, had the semblance of justice, dignity and magnanimity.

ITEMS CONCERNING WOMEN

THE woman question in its various forms, is one of the inevitable things of the day. It is confined to no particular locality, but looms up first in one place, then in another in widely separated quarters of the globe, denoting the universality of the interest it commands. The number of those who give it friendly heed is constantly increasing. It possesses an inherent merit that gives it a sustained vitality, and the demands it involves are so reasonable and so important that it is impossible to exclude it from the realm of controversy. Meetings in its behalf are of frequent occurrence. They are not always held in public halls but sometimes take place in private parlors. The papers speak of one of these recently held in the drawing room of Mrs Thomas Taylor, Hyde Park Gardens, London. Among the speakers was Miss Anna Swanwick, who is a poetess and a classical scholar. She dwelt especially on the importance of women taking an interest in public objects. She was followed by Sir Coomary Swamy, of the Legislative Assembly, Ceylon, who said that nothing had struck him more in visiting England than the intelligence of women. He viewed the political emancipation of women as an event which must surely and shortly follow, and hoped that political freedom gained by English women might indirectly benefit their Indian sisters. Miss C A Biggs remarked on the promising aspect of the woman suffrage question at the present time, a large number of members of Parliament having promised to vote for the bill. This bill would simply confer the Parliamentary vote on women qualified as householders, a qualification required of men. Visitors were invited to express their opinions, and it was suggested by some present that women do not appear to want the suffrage, that they are not prepared for it, and that their sphere should be confined to their homes and to educating their children. A lady (a foreigner) answered the latter objection, urging that it was adding insult to injury to tell women that they were unfit for the suffrage when no means of education was given to them, no educational endowments being available for them, owing to their want of a share in representation. She said that mothers could surely train their children better if better educated themselves. Even at present most famous men have been the sons of women who have struggled for a higher education than that given by a smattering of accomplishments. She considered that the woman who could spare time to walk up and down Regent street, and to drive in the park, would be better occupied in more serious pursuits. Another lady speaker said that it lay with antagonists to prove why women should not have the suffrage. If men object to strong minded women, do they wish for weak minded wives and sisters? She eloquently described the advantages which may be expected when the interests of public life are shared by women with men. Dr Rae remarked that having travelled among the Esquimaux he found the women more intelligent than the men, and better able to afford him correct information. The discussion was concluded by Dr George Hoggan, who mentioned various successful medical examinations passed with ease by ladies. This irrepressible question is also forcing its way in the scientific world. The statistical section of the British Association has been for some time greatly under the influence of the supporters of woman's rights. On the other hand, when the old Ethnological Society was fused into the Anthropological Institute, ladies ceased to be invited to its meetings, but now it is intimated that ladies will be admitted not only as visitors, but also as members. Occasional extra meetings have been held of a more public character, at which ladies have formed a majority of the audience.

THE wife of the late Sir Charles Lyell was Mary Elizabeth, the eldest daughter of Mr Leonard Horner, himself a distinguished geologist. For more than forty years Lady Lyell was the constant companion of the great geological teacher, accompanying him in all his travels, aiding him in his literary labors, and sympathizing with him at every step of his researches.

MISS F E PORTER, M D, a graduate from the Woman's College of Philadelphia has been appointed physician at the Lancaster Industrial School for Girls. Dr Porter is about to establish herself in Worcester, Massachusetts, the duties at Lancaster not requiring a resident physician.

LADY ABERCROMBIE has painted for Queen Victoria, at her Majesty's desire, a representation of Sheila, the heroine of Mr William Black's novel, "The Princess of Thule."

THE four hundredth birthday anniversary of Michael Angelo was celebrated in Boston, Saturday week. The woman's club took the lead in this celebration—Mrs Cheney and other prominent members of the club having long been admirers and students of the great Florentine sculptor. The club room was decorated with photographs, casts and bronzes of Angelo's work and the memory of his love, Vittoria Colonna, was kept green by a beautiful wreath dedicated to her, which had a conspicuous place among the decorations of the rooms. Three poems were recited, by Mrs Howe, by Mrs Cheney (for Dr T W Parsons, who composed but did not read the verses) and by Mr C P Cranch. Mr Emerson said a few words while Dr Bartol, James Freeman Clarke, Mr Charles C Perkins and others quite competent to interpret Michael Angelo spoke at greater length. The poems will be printed in due time.

DEWITT DAVIS, Inspector at the Sewing Machine Works in Northampton, Mass, recently offered two young ladies in his employ ten dollars if they would saw him a cord of wood. The young ladies quite unexpectedly agreed to do the work, and James Robertson was chosen to superintend the job with $1 50 as pay. Several gentlemen who desired that the young ladies should succeed, went to work and purchased buck skin gloves, new saws, saw horses, etc, to aid them. They also carried the wood into the barn where the work was done. The work was commenced Saturday and finished on Wednesday. DeWitt rather enjoyed the joke, but thinks he will have no more wood sawed at $11 50 a cord.

THE Ladies' Art Association held its fifth monthly meeting, on Thursday evening at No 896 Broadway, New York, when the following subjects were discussed: Illumination as the gateway to decorative art of all kinds; the best vehicles for colors in painting and ornamenting pottery; the proper mode of handling rare books, and, more especially, fine old engravings so as to preserve the beauty of their lines; how to furnish the utmost facilities to students in landscape; and the establishment of a depot for the exhibition and sale of women's works in Art, vases, table tops, tiles, fans, panels, &c. A "Sketch Club" is to be formed, to meet once a week at the residence of Mrs Mary Kyle Dallas.

MRS J E FOSTER, of Clinton, Iowa, was admitted to the Iowa Bar last fall, and is now in successful practice as a lawyer. She studied with her husband, who is also a member of the legal profession. Mrs Foster is the first woman lawyer in Iowa. She is a very fine public speaker, an earnest temperance worker, and much esteemed and beloved by all who know her. She is a woman admirably calculated to elevate and enoble the profession.

MISS LAVINIA GOODELL of Janesville, Wisconsin, who has been for some time practicing law in that city with remarkable success, has recently received a commission as Notary Public for that State, and has already begun to exercise the duties of that office. Miss Goodell says that her experience does not confirm the oft repeated remark that women do not sustain and help each other. "Had it not been for the support women have given me," she says, "I should not have begun to pay expenses. Women were my first clients and have been my best paying ones, and thus far my most ardent and enthusiastic supporters."

JULIA K SUTHERLAND has been appointed by Governor Booth Commissioner of Deeds of the State of California. This is the first instance that has come within our knowledge in which a woman has held this office. But, as the Sacramento *Union* pertinently inquires, "Why not?" The constantly multiplying instances of this kind show how the women are coming to the front. They are practically demonstrating the real merits of some disputed questions, and settling them conclusively in the face of many a cherished theory. While men here and there are defining the capabilities of women, and setting bounds to their possibilities with a wonderful display of wisdom, the women themselves are quietly illustrating the case by example, and effectually consigning that species of wisdom to the regions of folly. Nothing takes the pith out of an argument like a substantial adverse fact.

[For the Bucks County Gazette]

RISE AND PROGRESS OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

BY J G K

The English language is now composed of words from nearly all nations of the world, Saxon, French, Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Arabic, Scotch, Chinese, Hindoo, American Indian, &c. Of all these the Saxon forms by far the greatest proportion of the words in our vocabulary and, it may be added, the most important. It is the basis upon which is reared the whole structure of our tongue. As the foundation walls of an edifice are constructed of material noted more for strength than for beauty, with less polish and ornamentation than the other parts of the building, so our language, the ground work of which is made up of rough, irregular, unharmonious words, is yet strong enough to bear the pressure of all Greek and Latin derivatives, however ponderous. When we wish to make an expression forcible, we make use of plain Saxon. For instance, say to a man, 'You stole my hat,' and note how you fire up his blood; but express it—"Sir, you have misappropriated the chapeau belonging to your humble servant,' and you scarcely give offence. Nearly all our connectives which act as the cement and pins which bind thought into discourse, whether conjunctions, prepositions, relative pronouns, or adverbs, are of Teutonic origin. The first foreign words were introduced by the early church, and these new words were of Latin origin. The Christian religion was early introduced into the island, and as the missionaries were Latin they brought a few new words into use, such as "nun," "monk."

The most important and by far the most lasting change that occurred in the English language was introduced by the Norman Conqueror. Edward the Confessor had already prepared the way for the change. Educated among the Norman nobility in France, he had quite a liking for anything and everything foreign. Hence, after the conquest, although the common people were opposed to all things not Saxon, the nobles were well prepared for the innovations. And thus, when the strong hand of the conqueror "tolled the knell of parting day," he was in a measure assisted by those who opposed him on the bloody field of Hastings. The common people yielded to the change very reluctantly, and the complaint of Wamba the Saxon jester, in "Ivanhoe" is but a fair exponent of his fellows. While the animal lived and was kept by the Saxon, it was an "ox," but when dressed for the Norman table it became "beef," or the offspring gamboling over the meadows, was only a "calf," yet when stewed to tickle the palate of the lord it became "veal."

The "horse" changed to a "charger," "sheep" gave way to "mutton," "fowl" to "poultry." Nor is it to be wondered that this transformation took place in this way for the Saxon was the herdsman, the groom, the farmer, and taking care of the animal while alive and being in his possession, he gave his own name, but when dressed or put to use by his Norman victor, the latter applied his name. This list of common domestic animals and household furniture could be greatly prolonged, as swine yields to pork, the board from which the meal was taken, was changed into table; the rough, boorish groom, was succeeded by the more polite—hostler, the French chair, took the place of the German stool. What a history these words carry with them! They recall to our minds the overthrow at Hastings, the subjection of the Saxon, the iron collar, the tolling curfew, the supremacy of the Normans, the haughty conqueror. They also show that in spite of laws and statutes, in spite of kings and dukes, in spite of power and position, words still live. And is the creature mightier than the creator?

I have purposely selected common words. Our law books are full of French terms—appurtenance, debenture, indenture, mortmain, lien, &c were introduced at the time referred to. Also a large number of military terms, as, battalion chief, captain general, army, &c. This Norman acquisition to the language although very stoutly resisted at the time, proves in the end to be great gain. This change, or introduction of new words from the Norman French language was not the result of an immediate action, but required years to complete. And even after a period of two hundred years we find the Saxon language rising, as it were, from its ashes to become the language of the people. The political ties which had united the Normans of France with those of England, began to give way. England had become the home of the latter, and they were united with the Saxons in driving the French invaders from their country's soil. Saxons united with their haughty conquerors in marriage. The result of all this was the restoration of the primitive language. We find in books of that period as high as eighty or ninety per cent Saxon words.

Anterior to this time* words from the Danish and Latin had been introduced. Of the former much uncertainty exists. Of the latter many ecclesiastical names and military terms such as monk, castra. During the Roman supremacy of the island, the better class used the Latin language, yet it failed to become the means of communication by the people. The church also used it exclusively. At the time of the revival of classic learning in Europe many Latinized words were introduced. After this new words were added as necessity required, until the close of the eighteenth century, when Johnson, Hume, and that class of men, succeeded in imposing their Latinized idioms upon society—making the high sounded phrases popular at the expense of the less pretentious Saxon.

Of Greek, nearly all have been brought into use during the last one hundred and fifty years. Words of this origin comprise nearly all scientific terms. Words ending with *graphy* or *ology* belong to this class. At present these Greek derivatives form a large class but as we have just said, they are generally applied to pharmacy, chemistry, natural philosophy, botany &c.

Words from other sources have been added through commerce with different nations.

From the American Indian we have—wigwam, squaw, papoose, moose, wampum &c; from the Arabic—almanac, alkali, alcoran, algebra, alcohol, &c; from Spanish—alligator, chinchilla, merino, potato, tobacco, calaboose; from Hebrew—Sabbath, hallelujah, Jew, mammon; from Russian—mammoth, knout; from Italian—gondola, violin.

The number of words derived from the Latin is greater than from all other sources put together, and I suppose by far the greater proportion of the words in our dictionaries is from the Latin, either directly or indirectly. From the single Latin root *cedo*, are formed about seventy five words, while the root *specio* gives over one hundred, *pono*, *facio*, *capio*, and *duco* are equally prolific in giving new words. If so many of our words depend upon a foreign tongue, is it not worth our while to give some attention to it? But, still, be it remembered that our own Saxon words are more expressive than the larger Latinized ones, the former, Mr Addison says, are like the higher keys of a musical instrument, while the latter are like the lower tones. Hence, much of the beauty of expression depends upon a proper combination of small words with larger ones. Compare the rythmical arrangements of words of Addison with the heavy style of Gibbon or the easy flow of Irving with the pompousness of Hallam, and tell me if there is not a music of words as well as of sound.

I would not underrate the value of our foreign derivatives, but we should know better how to use them. Dr Johnson once remarked of some literary production that '*It does not have enough wit to keep it sweet*,' and after a moment's reflection, said, "It does not possess sufficient humor to preserve it from putrifaction.'

* A D 1350

From Fraser's Magazine

THE GENERAL CHORUS

We all keep step to the marching chorus
Rising from millions of men around
Millions have marched to the same before us
Millions come on with a sea like sound
Life, Death! Life, Death!
Such is the song of human breath

What is this multitudinous chorus,
Wild, monotonous, low and loud?
Earth we tread on, heaven that's o'er us?
I in the midst of the moving crowd?
Life, Death! Life, Death!
What is this burden of human breath

On with the rest your footsteps timing!
Mystical music flows in the song,
(Blent with it?—Born from it?) softly chiming
Tenderly soothing it bears you along
Life, Death! Life, Death!
Strange is the chant of human breath!

An Iowa station agent, who wanted to use a red lantern, but had no globes, wrote to the superintendant to send him a gallon of red signal oil. The latter, however, sent him his discharge.

From Atlantic Monthly

THE TWO ANGELS

BY JOHN G WHITTIER

God called the nearest angels who dwell with him above
The tenderest one was Pity, the dearest one was Love

"Arise," He said, "my angels! a wail of woe and sin
Steals through the gates of heaven, and saddens all within

"My heart takes up the mournful strain that from a lost world swells
The smoke of torment clouds the light and blights the asphodels

"Fly downward to that under world, and on its souls of pain
Let Love drop smiles like sunshine, and Pity tears like rain!"

Two faces bowed before the Throne, veiled in their golden hair
Four white wings lessened swiftly down the dark abyss of air

The way was strange, the flight was long; at last the angels came
Where swung the lost and nether world, red wrapped in rayless flame

There Pity, shuddering, wept, but Love, with faith too strong for fear
Took heart from God's almightiness and smiled a smile of cheer

And lo! that tear of Pity quenched the flame whereon it fell,
And, with the sunshine of that smile, hope entered into hell!

Two unveiled faces full of joy looked upward to the Throne
Four white wings folded at the feet of Him who sat thereon!

And deeper than the sound of seas, more soft than falling flake
Amid the hush of wing and song, the Voice Eternal spake

"Welcome, my angels! ye have brought a holier joy to heaven
Henceforth its sweetest song shall be the song of sin forgiven!"

LOST AND WON,

OR, THE THIRD SEASON

"Yes, he *shall* propose this season and then I shall have the gratification, the delight, the exquisite triumph of refusing him! It will only serve him right!"

Such was the language of Florence Neville's eyes as she contemplated, with no little satisfaction, the graceful reflection of her figure in the glass, before which she was attiring for the first ball of the season.

Of whom was she speaking?—of whom thinking? Why did that short rosy lip curl with such a beautiful scorn, as the last look was given at the snowy dress which hung in its lace folds, like summer clouds, round the fairy form of its young mistress? Florence was at that moment picturing to herself the subjugation of one high heart which had obstinately refused doing homage at her shrine,—of one being in the wide world who had denied her power, calmly gazed at her undoubtedly lovely countenance, and tranquilly disapproved her "style." It was insufferable, so Florence determined that her third season should be marked by the conquest of the haughty, high, and handsome Earl of St Clyde, not that she cared for him—oh no! she was only determined to make him propose, indeed, there was a sort of playful wager between her cousin Emma Neville and herself on the subject and Florence felt her credit at stake if she failed.

"Have you thought of our wager, Florence?" said Emma Neville as they descended to the drawing room together.

"To be sure! You think I shall lose it. I can read your thoughts."

"If he is the St Clyde of last season, you certainly will," laughed Emma. "That man is invulnerable Florence."

"*Nous verrons, nous verrons!*" said the beauty, and taking her father's arm she sprang lightly into the carriage.

It was a brilliant ball. The rich and the noble, the young and the beautiful—all were there, and in the centre of an admiring circle, dazzlingly conspicuous stood Florence. She was preparing to waltz with a tall, dark, unbending looking personage, who was apparently quite indifferent as to whether he supported her light figure or that of any one else: this was Lord St Clyde. Florence, on the contrary, was all sparkling gaiety: she was dancing with him for the third time, another moment and they were flying round the circle with rapid grace.

Things went on exceedingly well. Florence knew her ground and the game she was playing, and as she passed Emma the cousins exchanged glances. That of Florence said, "He is won!"—that of Emma, "Not yet!"

"I am afraid you are fatigued," said Lord St Clyde, as he led his partner to a seat.

"Oh, no, not much," replied Florence, "but the rooms are very warm. It is impossible to dance and still more so to breathe—particularly here."

She was in one corner of the room—the most crowded and removed from either door or window.

"The conservatories are cool," said the earl, but he did not offer to lead her there. Florence was perfectly aware that the conservatories were cool, but she knew also that they had another advantage—they were perfect groves of the choicest flowers and orange trees; consequently no spot was ever better suited for a flirtation—perhaps for a proposal. With experienced policy, however, she only leant gracefully back and gently fanned herself. Lord St Clyde stood by her side. He was anything but a ball room man, for though his figure was faultless, and his dancing just enough to show it off, he had none of that charming fluency of conversation which a dancing partner should have; he could not pay a compliment if he did not feel it—he would not if he thought it was expected, therefore had he been Mr St Clyde Jr, he would have been a great bore in society; as it was, he was a most delightful young man—so much proper reserve.

The *galoppe* in *Gustave* roused the earl from a reverie.

"Are you too much fatigued to join in the *galoppe*, Miss Neville?"

"Oh yes! I never *galoppe*—it fatigues me so! Is it possible that you like that romp, Lord St Clyde?"

The earl persisted, but Florence would not dance; he persuaded, but she would not listen; he condescended to repeat the request, and almost allowed a compliment to escape him,—no. Florence was firm, the earl said no more, but drew himself up. Suddenly Florence rose with her brightest smile.

"I am too selfish, my lord! that *galoppe* is so inspiring that I cannot resist it."

A change came o'er the spirit of St Clyde—he was another creature, and Florence was herself again all triumphant. The next moment the dancers were thrown into confusion; there was a rush towards the windows, and Lord St Clyde was seen darting through the crowd towards the conservatories, with a fainting figure in his arms—it was Florence Neville!

The cousin bent affectionately over the insensible girl, and the earl knelt by her with a glass of water. "It was my fault!" exclaimed St Clyde, in an agitated voice, "I made her dance—good God! how lovely she looks! she does not revive,—what shall we do?"

"Has no one salts?" cried Emma, "call my uncle, I think we had better go home—oh, who has any salts?" The earl was already gone for them. With a stifled laugh Florence opened her wide beautiful eyes, and started up. "Was it not well done?"

"Good heaven, Florence!"

"Well, my dear, did you never hear of any one fainting before? You will lose the wager, *cuzina mia!*"

"My dear Florence, how you frightened me!"

"Never mind—hush, here they come, now take papa to the ball room for my boa, and leave the rest to me."

Emma did as she was desired, and forbore to ask any questions until they got home, then she anxiously enquired, "Did he propose?"

"No! provoking man! but very nearly. Did I not faint well?"

"Yes, but it will not do, Florence, that man does not care for you."

"Never mind that; he shall propose."

"But you do not care for him?"

"*Qu'importe?* he *shall* propose."

"Never!"

"I will make him! Remember this is only the first ball of the season!"

Lady Mountengle gave a *fete* at her villa at Putney. Mr and Miss Neville were there, of course. Florence had an exquisite bouquet, but she saw Lord St Clyde advancing towards her, therefore, she prudently dropped it into the centre of a large myrtle bush.

"You have no bouquet, Miss Neville," was one of his lordship's first remarks, "are you not fond of flowers?"

"Yes, passionately," said Florence, "but I have lost mine, I am so sorry, for I fear I shall not easily find another so beautiful."

"Will you allow me to endeavor to supply its place with this?" was the instant reply. Florence smiled and blushed as she took it, the smile was art, but the blush nature—for she could not help it. Lord St Clyde's eyes were fixed on her face, and the next moment she found herself walking with him, whilst Mr Neville was speaking to the hostess, whose gaunt daughter was looking very spiteful. Florence played her part to admiration. Lord St Clyde was in her power, for she had engaged him in an animated flirtation. They were standing on the brink of a beautiful fountain, when the earl exclaimed "Do you know the language of flowers, Miss Neville?"

"No," said Florence, "but it must be very pretty, do you know it, my lord?"

"Yes, by heart."

"Then tell me what these flowers mean!" exclaimed the beauty, quite innocently, as she offered him his bouquet which was composed of a white rose, a pink rose bud, some myrtle and one geranium. The earl hesitated, and laughed, then suddenly recovering himself he said, "They speak in their simple language the sentiment that I dare not in words express."

Florence felt her heart beating, but she only laughed—that laugh encouraged the earl,—"Florence forgive me if—"

"Ah, Miss Neville, I have been looking for you everywhere, and here you are, all alone," cried one of Florence's gay train, the elegant Sir Percy Hope.

"Oh, no, not alone," said Florence, rather annoyed, "Lord St Clyde—why where is—" The earl was gone.

"Florence, did Lord St Clyde propose today?" said Emma to her cousin in the evening.

"Not quite, but as nearly as possible, I declare I will never speak to Sir Percy Hope again!"

"Time! time! can nothing stay thee!"

The season was passing rapidly and Florence had had four proposals, of course she had refused them, although they had not been tendered by the Earl of St Clyde. Still she continued her gay and giddy round—still she said "He shall propose," until the last opera of the season.

Pale, languid but still delicately beautiful, the spoiled and petted Florence leant back in her box, lent to the strains of the syren Grisi—regardless of the adulation around her and disgusted with every thing in the shape of gaiety. She leant back in her chair, and closed her eyes for a second time, on opening them she saw a pair of dark eyes fixed with more than common earnestness in her face. It was Lord St Clyde—those wild eyes could only belong to him. What possessed Florence at that moment? She did not bow—she did not smile—she merely bent forward and whispered the word of departure to her chaperon, then winding her cachemere round her she placed her arm within that of Sir Percy Hope, and left the box.

The next morning Florence was really unwell. She said 'not at home' to every one, and began to tune her harp. String after string gave way as she drew them up. "Like me, poor harp," she sighed, "you are snapping, spoiling, from neglect!"

Suddenly the door opened, and a visitor was announced.

"Not at home," cried Florence hastily.

"Pardon me for once I disobey," said a voice, and Lord St Clyde entered. He continued—"I have intruded I confess, but it is only for a moment. I come, Miss Neville, to wish you—to bid you—a long, and perhaps a last farewell!"

"Farewell!" said Florence, dropping her harp key. "This resolution has been suddenly taken, has it not?"

"Yes," replied the earl. "I am going to seek in Italy the happiness which is denied me here."

"Italy!" exclaimed Florence, turning her eyes like melting sapphires on the earl—"dear, bright, sunny Italy! my own fair land!"

"Is it yours, Miss Neville?" said St Clyde eagerly.

"Yes, my lord. Florence was my birth place and my home for fourteen happy years."

Lord St Clyde paused—nothing is so awkward as a pause in a *tete a tete*; he felt this, and quickly roused himself. He said hastily,

"I will not interrupt you any longer. Farewell!—perhaps we may meet again."

"Perhaps we may—good bye," said Florence, extending her hand; it was slightly, very slightly pressed, and she was alone. For a moment she felt as if the past were a dream, but, glancing on the ground, she saw a white glove—it was the earl's. She turned away, and leaning on the marble slab of a beautiful mirror, she gazed at the faultless reflection of her face.

"Beauty, beauty!"—murmured she—"pretty gift! since it could not win St Clyde!" And burying that young face in her hands, she fairly burst into a passion of tears.

"Florence! my own, my idolised!" said a voice close to her. She turned, and uttered a real genuine unaffected shriek.

The Earl of St Clyde was at her feet.

* * * * *

"Well, Florence," said Emma Neville to the Countess of St Clyde one day, "you must really give me a lesson on proposals—how well you managed your husband's—teach me your art!"

"No, no, you are quite mistaken," laughed Florence, "no one could be more surprised at St Clyde's proposal than myself, for I had given him up. Art failed, my dear Emma, and nature gained the day in this case. Take care how you make nets, they never answer. Men are shockingly sharp sighted now!"

From the Congregationalist

INTRA, MINTRA, CUTRA, CORN

BY REV J K NUTTING

Ten small hands upon the spread
Five forms kneeling beside the bed
Blue eyes, Black eyes, Curly head

Blonde, Brunette, in a glee and a glow
Waiting the magic word "Set! Go!"
Seven years, six years, five, four, two!

Fifty fingers all in a line
(Yours are thirty, and twenty are mine)
Ten sweet eyes that sparkle and shine

Motherly Mary, age of ten
Lets the finger tips tip again
Glances along the line—and then—

Intra mintra cutra corn
Apple seed and apple thorn
Wire, brier, limber lock
Three geese in a flock
Rable, roble, rabble and rout
O U T
Out!

Sentence falls on Curly head
One wee light is gone and fled
Nine and forty left on the spread

"Intra, mintra," the flat goes
Who'll be taken nobody knows
Only God may the lot dispose

Is it more than a childish play?
Still you sigh and turn away
Why? What pain in the sight, I pray?

Ah, too true: As the fingers fall
One by one at the magic call
Till, at the last, chance reaches all

So in the fateful days to come
The lot shall fall in many a home
That breaks a heart and fills a tomb

"Shall fall and fall and fall again
Like a law that counts our love but vain—
Like a Fate unheeding our woe and pain

"One by one—and who shall say
Whether the lot may fall this day
That calleth of these dear babes away?"

"True, too true. Yet hold, dear friend!
Evermore doth the lot depend
On Him who loved, and loves to the end

"Blind to our eyes the finger goes
Who'll be taken no mortal knows,
But, *only Love will the lot dispose*

"Only Love with His wiser sight
Love alone in His infinite might
Love, who dwells in eternal light

Now are the fifty fingers gone
To play some new play under the sun—
The childish fancy is past and gone

So let our boding prophecies go
As childish, for we do surely know
The dear God holdeth our lot below?

Percy Fitzgerald writes about Lamb's grave at Edmonton, which he visited on the anniversary, and found "a poverty stricken, shabby memorial, in a sad state of neglect." It is a thin head stone, with lettering, says Mr Fitzgerald, "of that meager, attenuated kind that Elia would have called 'heartless.'" It had been cleaned a few years ago and the letters reblackened, on which occasion the "artist" who did it affixed his name, in large letters. The mound was "rooted about," and the fence decayed, and Mr Fitzgerald suggests that a few pounds be put into the hands of Mr Moxon, the publisher, who is the son of Emma Isola, (Lamb's adopted daughter,) to get a granite head-stone and a low railing, or perhaps a bust and tablet in the neighboring church.

STUDIO HINTS.

Miss Knowlton, a pupil of the well known artist, William M Hunt, of Boston, has collected some of the teachings given by the master to his art classes, and will shortly publish them in a volume. Here are some of her gleanings:—

No one ever did a good thing without thought, without respect. I believe in laying out just so much earnestness! What if Michael Angelo had done his work in the Sistine Chapel easily!

An artist, calling one day upon Grisi, found her upon a sofa, weary and forlorn. He expressed his surprise at her appearance, declaring that she was the one mortal whom he had envied—such was her strength, buoyancy and joyousness. He had not thought she could find life a burden. "Ah!" said she, "I save myself all day for that one bound upon the stage! Not for worlds would I leave this sofa, which I must keep all day that I may be ready for my work at night." She sacrificed everything in life for that.

I saw Blondin after he had walked across Niagara on a rope, and he told me that there was not one man in the great crowd assembled to witness the feat who could even carry his balancing pole the same distance upon level ground as he carried it, perfectly balanced.

You don't know what a persistent effort it is. Think of the violin student in the Paris Conservatoire, who was more than a year trying to bend his thumb as he had not been taught to do in the provinces!

Let us give you a few simple rules for learning to draw.

First, see of what shape the *whole* thing is! Next put in the line that marks the movement of the whole. Don't have more than one movement in a figure! You cannot patch parts together.

Simple lines! then simple values!

Establish *the fact of the whole*. Is it square, oblong, cube or what is it? Keep in mind to look at the map of the thing! Put in all that is of greatest importance at first. It will never be the same again.

Keep things in their right places.

When things come together so that they look alike, make them alike.

Keep yourself in the habit of drawing from memory. The value of memory sketches lies in the fact that *so much is forgotten!* In time we must learn to leave out in our finished pictures those things which we now leave out through ignorance or forgetfulness. We must learn what to sacrifice.

There are force and vitality in a first sketch from life which the after work rarely has. You want a picture to seize you as forcibly as if a man had seized you by the shoulder! It should impress you like reality! Velasquez and Tintoretto could do this like no one else—not Titian even, whose work was beautifully modelled and colored, but had not this quality of instantly seizing and holding the attention.

I saw a man walk by. I have an impression in my brain of that man. I do not scrutinize him. I am not sure that he took steps exactly two feet and a half long. That had nothing to do with the *impression*. In your sketches *keep the first vivid impression!* Add no details that shall weaken it.

Look first for the big things!

First Values—or masses of light and shade! Second, Proportions! Third Details that will not spoil the beginnings!

The passage from one tint to another is all in one tone. You've spent fifteen minutes in putting a great many tints into that face. Now spend one minute in looking at it simply and taking out nearly all that you have put in! Expand planes instead of diminishing them! Do away with as many half tints as you can. Expand the lights, look for the limits, and keep the gradations. Scrutiny makes you cut the whole life out of your work.

"I was trying to keep the reflected lights."

Reflected lights! You never saw a good picture with reflected lights! They'll come of themselves in the shadows. And don't think so much of the high light on the nose! Don't believe that a face is going to be relieved by it! Look at this Gronze! I hang it up there because it is so broadly done, but it is so full of dandyism, is false in many particulars, and lights are put in where light could not possibly fall. There's the same trouble in my sketch there near it. Look at that cheek! It comes out like a sausage. I did it. I am willing to confess and I hate it!

Look for the broad lights! Don't let half-tints encroach upon them! Keep them frank. You think there's a dark here and a dark there, and you get it over modelled. This comes from having over done a hundred things without looking to see what the thing really is! You can't relieve the nose by putting a light upon it. You must put a shadow by the side of it.

Strike frankly and strong from your convictions, and your faults will be much more easily corrected, for they will be the more evident. If you use only your finger tips you will acquire a stiff wrist, elbow, shoulder, and back.

Convince yourself of the general form of an object. Swing the whole form upon your paper or canvas. Then amuse yourself by dividing it and sub dividing it by details. Make your hulk first. Then step to the masts and, if you like, add a pennon. Never try to hang a head upon a nose.

Find the middle of the figure and then hold up vertical and horizontal lines across it. See what parts come under the same line.

Use your canvas as you would a slate—with the idea that you can rub out and add and subtract at will. Always have plenty of canvases at hand. It is a luxury to know that you have twenty five or thirty ready to do with as you please.

"In painting this head, how shall I join the tones?"

Don't ask *me!* *I* don't know! If I could find out how I would go ten million miles on my knees to do it! We all want to know *how* things are done. Boston is a great place for receipts. There is a receipt for being scientific, one for being sentimental, another for being religious. But painting is something for which you can't get a receipt, so people say that their teachers are to blame that they 'don't impart enough.'

"What colors should you have used?"

The colors for me to use are not the colors for you to use. If I had made that sketch I probably should not have got such a dull color in the forehead. You get first rate *parts* of things, but the great thing is *to get the relation of parts!* Outsiders would say that the face is covered with moth patches, but I say that it is real, earnest work! True color and like life.

Strive for cool color in flesh. For color like that of tea roses. The old fellows used cool colors. Nothing snuffy about them.

Work while your brain is full of the picture before you. Don't bother and worry, and don't gloat over it, until you wholly have lost your first impression. When your interest slips away a little, quit your sketch, go and read a newspaper, for instance. Forget all about it. Then approach it from a distance, and your fresh eyes will tell you where you are in your work.

To *finish*, stop *fooling* over your work. Don't blister it all over with *facts!* *Facts are not poetry!* And stop this eternal going back to correct. I remember to have heard a distinguished statesman read aloud a French letter, and instead of reading on to the best of his ability, he went back, correcting himself, and snubbing the words he had mispronounced, and the consequence is, that I've forgotten the substance of the letter, and only remember his blunders and corrections. I like to hear French read well, but I don't like to hear it *practised*. Demosthenes did not practice before his audiences. He did that in a cave by himself.

This doing things to suit people! They'll hate you, and you won't suit them. Most of us live for the critic, and he *lives on us*. He don't sacrifice himself. He gets so much a line for writing a criticism. If the birds should read the newspapers they would all take to changing their notes. The parrots would exchange with the nightingales, and what a farce it would be.

"Did you ever see that picture, grandma?" asked a young lady, as they took a view of the family portrait gallery. "See it! Why it's a portrait of myself when I was seventeen." "I thought you had forgotten it, or you wouldn't always be lecturing us girls about modesty in dress." Grandma looked over her spectacles and declared the girls nowadays were very impertinent to their elders.

We must respectfully decline the pathetic poem entitled, "I cannot Tell a Lie." It is too late—and it would have been too late if it had come earlier.—*Rochester Union*

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Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

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P. T. Barnum was nominated for Mayor of Bridgeport, Conn., Tuesday, by the Republicans.

The "Dictionary Distemper" and the "Orthographical Tidal Wave" are what the newspapers call the spelling school mania.

The Reading *Eagle* says the Sheriff of Berks county has seized the Wilmington and Reading Railroad, and announces that he will sell the same at public sale on the 22d of April.

The American Evangelist, Moody, is laboring in England, and the English Evangelist, Varley is toiling here, each with a success that would not begin to have attended his efforts at home. Why?

Mr. Carruth, who was shot by Mr. Landis, at Vineland last week, is still alive, although his condition is reported as not being so favorable as it had been for some days past. His recovery is doubtful.

A new printing-press, which prints, folds, pastes, and wraps the paper in an envelope, upon which it also prints the directions, at the rate of 5,000 copies an hour, has been made in England for the *Christian Union*—cost $20,000.

Talmage eloquently says: "As long as you make drinking respectable, drinking customs will prevail, and the plowshare of death, drawn by terrible disasters will go on turning up this whole continent from end to end, with the long, deep, awful furrow of drunkards' graves."

Hon. S. S. Cox is authority for the statement that the Democrats at the next session will sit on the right side of the chamber, which has been heretofore occupied by the Republicans. He says that the usual practice of parliamentary bodies is for the dominant party to occupy the right side of the chamber.

English farmers in New Zealand assert that they cannot get along without the insect-eating English birds, and a vessel was sent to them from London recently, having, with other cargo 1130 living birds. The number included blackbirds, thrushes, sparrows, linnets, starlings and partridges.

America at last has a Cardinal. John McCloskey, Archbishop of New York, has been made a Cardinal by the Pope of Rome. The subject of a Catholic prelate in America has been agitated for some time and the red hat was once ordered for Archbisop Hughes, but he never received it. This move looks like a bid for more strength on the part of the Pope, owing to his waning power in Italy, Austria, Prussia and England.

General Spinner last Monday sent to the President his resignation as Treasurer of the United States, to take effect on the 1st of July. He will be succeeded by Hon. John C. New, Cashier of the First National Bank of Indianapolis, to whom the position was offered by the President some time since, in the event of Spinner's resignation. General Spinner was appointed U. S. Treasurer by President Lincoln, at the instance of Mr. Chase, just before the latter became Secretary of the Treasury, and he has held the office fourteen years. He had previously served six years as a member of the House of Representatives from the St. Lawrence District of New York. General Spinner had for some time contemplated a retirement from the cares of office.

Mr. George Smith, who had charge of the expedition sent to Assyria by by *The London Telegraph*, has been busily engaged since his return in arranging the inscriptions he found buried in Chaldean and Assyrian mounds. With several small pieces in the British Museum collection he has succeeded in obtaining a continuous series of legends giving the history of the world from the creation down to some period after the fall of man. Linked with these he also found other legends on primitive history including the story of the building of the tower of Babel and of the confusion of tongues. When his investigations are completed Mr. Smith will publish a full account and translation of these Genesis legends. In a recent letter to *The Telegraph* he says: "The narrative on the Assyrian tablets commences with a description of the period before the world was created, when there existed a chaos of confusion. The chaos is presided over by a female power named Tisalat and Tiamat, corresponding to the Thalatth of Berosus, but as it proceeds the Assyrian account agrees rather with the Bible than with the short account from Berosus. We are told, in the inscriptions, of the fall of the celestial being who appears to correspond to Satan. In his ambition he raises his hand against the sanctuary of the God of heaven, and the description of him is really magnificent. This rebellion leads to a war in heaven and the conquest of the powers of evil, the gods in due course creating the universe in stages, as in the Mosaic narrative, surveying each step of the work and pronouncing it good. The divine work culminates in the creation of man, who is made upright and free from evil, and endowed by the gods with the noble faculty of speech. The Deity then delivers a long address to the newly-created being, instructing him in all his duties and privileges, and pointing out the glory of his state. But this condition of blessing does not last long before man yielding to temptation, falls; and the Deity then pronounces upon him a terrible curse, invoking on his head all the evils which have since afflicted humanity."

"THAT SPELLING BEE."

EDITOR GAZETTE:—On Thursday evening last, your correspondent attended the much talked of "Spelling Bee" held in the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, and enjoyed it exceedingly. Fast poured in the gay and happy throng until long before the opening exercises. the Academy building was literally *packed* with an audience whose anxious and expectant countenances betokened a due appreciation of the fun in store for them. Reading "Bells of Shandon" and "Bugle Song," by Mrs. J. W. Shoemaker, interspersed with choice music began the evening's exercises. And then came the tug of war. Prof. Shoemaker having been chosen to act the part of tormenter in the shape of questioner. The *Times* says the words were hissed forth by a black-haired and black-mustached gentleman, who galloped up and down the stage.

Forty ladies and the same number of gentlemen presented themselves as candidates for the prizes and honors, and bravely did they struggle with the jaw-breakers which occasionally came at them. One by one, however, they gracefully succumbed beneath the pressure which they were unable to bear, and stepped down and out of the charmed circle to the applause of an enthusiastic audience. When the battle was over, and the slain gathered up, it was found that the highest three prizes had been carried off by Bucks county ladies: Miss E C. Rook, Miss Laura Rose and Miss Lizzie Rook, who have during the past few years successfully taught school in this section. Yours,

CARROLL.

NEW YORK LETTER.

EDITOR GAZETTE.—The bright sunshine of Easter gave special interest to the services held in the various churches. After a hearty breakfast of eggs, and a holiday shave, we called upon a friend to visit the churches and flowers. The previous week was a busy one with the florists, and huge baskets of tube roses and heliotropes were seen departing from hot-houses down the avenue to decorate churches and private homes.

As we strolled into the beautiful church of St. Thomas, 53d street and 5th avenue, the chimes were pealing from distant bells, and the gaily-dressed throng were streaming on the "dollar side" of the street, enjoying the spring weather, and conscious of being decorated in new clothes, and having remarks passed either for good or bad taste displayed.

The choir sang the Easter hymns, and the great baskets of flowers scented the house. The crowd being so intense, we hurried away to Tyngs and Chapins', the latter the centre of great attraction. The venerable doctor, talking enthusiastically to his flock, a huge white cross of lilies hung against the wall back of the altar, and bordered at the bottom was a sprinkling of pink and white flowers. The altar had two large bouquets, and as the doctor stood between this beautiful frame-work of nature, he looked worthy the Good Shepherd among his flock.

At St. Stephen's Church there was a sea of heads, and flowers here too were profuse, and the high mass with frankincense steaming from the golden lamp, made the scene one of beauty and solemnity.

At St. Patrick's Cathedral the services were very elaborate, and at half-past ten the new American Cardinal held a solemn pontifical high mass. Every step of the stairs leading to the organ gallery was crowded, and numerous worshipers surrounded the entrance, unable to obtain admission. The decorations were profuse, and the high altar was ablaze with lights.

The musical programme was more elaborate than usual, the regular choir being supplemented by a large volunteer force. Forty voices echoed through the walls, and ancient Rome could scarcely boast of a grander spectacle.

The cardinal wore a rich vestment and the archbishop's mitre, and carried in his hand the pastoral staff emblematic of his office.

He narrated the history of the Resurrection, and pointed out to his hearers how the Easter festival of the church emerged from the gloom and sorrow of Lent, and assumed an attitude of rejoicing.

Henry Varley, the great London exhorter, held services at the Rink, which contained over ten thousand hearers of every creed. The platform from which Mr. Varley spoke was erected in the centre of the building, and his voice filled the mammoth building with a deep eloquence. On the platform was Mr. W. E. Dodge, the president of the New York Y. M. C. A. and the great metal importer, the old Hutchinson family sang, and the 7th Regiment Band discoursed soul-stirring music.

The 3d avenue horse railway put on forty extra cars to give increased accommodation to the crowd, and reaped a handsome reward.

After services 5th avenue was crowded with young men in new suits, with flowers snugly fitted in the left top buttonhole of the lappels of overcoats and long body coats. The ladies were richly caparisoned in grey, blue and black velvet, silks and every variety of texture which lavish wealth could command; beaded overdresses sparkled sombre rays in the sunlight; brilliant plumage of ostrich feathers—from the raven black to the snowy white—waved in the breeze. The greater number of costumes were a combination of silk and purple velvet, trimmed in matelasse and faille. In spite of the predicted new fashions, many new local styles prevailed. The new silk cuirass sack has a tendency to make a lady look stout and puffy, but the eye soon becomes accustomed to its unsymmetrical appearance, and pronounces it perfect.

Bonnets range from velvet, white greyish felt to mottled chip, surmounded with long ostrich feathers, with two slight tips of two shades in front, usually purple and lilac, which are the raging spring colors. The subdued elephant color is also holding sway with the moderate swell.

One lady attracted much attention with a sun shade covered with peacock feathers, thus showing that our fair friends spare no bird, fowl or animal in the decorative art. As we walked along though all this vast throng of embellished people, the thought came uppermost in our mind—that "Art is long and time is fleeting," and how little of this vanity and vexation went a long ways.

Fashion's goddess has robbed the church of its old-time sacredness, and the motley throng convene for interchange of every subject save the great theory in the salvation of souls, and preparation for the life to come. The prayer of the doubtful attendant reads thus:—"Oh Lord, if there is a Lord, save my soul, if I have a soul!"

JOE JOGGS.

THE APRIL MAGAZINES.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY for April contains an an interesting article on The Shakespeare-Bacon-Controversy, in which the writer gives the history of the discussion on this question and the main arguments on both sides. Edward King contributes an illustrated sketch of Baltimore, which he characterizes as the Liverpool of America. William Wells gives an entertaining chat about German Parliaments. There are two chapters of Dr. Holland's serial story of The Sevenoaks; also other short stories. Among the poems, of which there are six, The Psalm-Book in the Garret will be found especially interesting to people familiar with the church music of the olden time. Under the Topics of the Time, Dr. Holland discusses Our Newspapers, giving some very timely remonstrances against the tendency to sensationalism and the reckless publicity made of the private life and affairs of individuals. The miscellaneous departments furnish some pleasant reading on a variety of themes. The Home and Society department deserves special commendation.

THE ATLANTIC for April is a very interesting number. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes contributes a characteristic article on Crime and Automatism. T. B. Aldrich gives in prose A Midnight Fantasy, which marries two famous people, and in poetry, Across the Street. John Greenleaf Whittier has a poem entitled The Two Angels, which we republish this week in the GAZETTE; the other poems are, Immortelles, by Edgar Fawcett; Calling the Dead, by Mrs. S. M. B. Piatt; Diana, by James Maurice Thompson; Urvasi, by Helen Barron Bostwick, and Our Comrades, by M. B. C. Mark Twain nearly completes, he tells us, the education of a "Cub" Pilot, in Old Times on the Mississippi. George E. Waring, Jr., has a capital army sketch, called Campaigning with Max. Rose Terry Cooke gives a piece of domestic antiquarian history in The Thing which Hath been Shall be. Henry James, Jr., continues his novel, Roderick Hudson, with Chapter IV., *Experience*. Allan B. Magruder relates A Piece of Secret History, *President Lincoln and the Virginia Convention of* 1861; and Frank B. Sanborn gives *The True nature of his Plans* in The Virginia Campaign of John Brown. T. S. Perry has a critical article on William Blake; and there are twenty pages and more of careful Book Reviews and Notes on Art and Education.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY for April gives more than usual attention to the Pacific Coast—particularly in a historical point of view, no less than five leading articles being devoted to western subjects, viz: Californian Indian Characteristics, by Stephen Powers; Pioneers of the Pacific, a poem, by Joaquin Miller; Six Months in '49, by Henry Degroot; Wild Wool, by John Muir; and How we Did it on Scott's Bar, a characteristic *Overland* story, by Wm. M. Turner. Our Village School is the title of one of Prentice Mulford's best-told descriptive sketches. Charles W. Stoddard relates his experience with The Strolling Players in Stratford; and the editor, Walt. M. Fisher, continues his Autobiography of a Philosopher in short but readable chapters, this being the fourth. T. A. Harcourt's poem, entitled, Art's Comforting, will strike a sympathetic and encouraging chord in many a desponding artist's heart. Other articles are, Poisoned by Wourali, Oshkosh in the Vatican, The Mystery (a poem,) closing part of Thorpe, Cavalier—rather a long, drawn-out story—and Falconry in America. In the Etc. department a just tribute is paid to D. C. Gilman, the retiring president of the university of California, whose gain in being placed at the head of the John Hopkins University of Baltimore is California's incalculable loss.

THE GALAXY for April contains instalments of three serial stories, four or five poems, a short tale called A Ring With Two Lions, a prose adaptation from Shakespeare's As You Like It, modelled after Charles Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare, and several essays and sketches. Of the latter class the picture of Louis II., the eccentric king of Bavaria, is most entertaining; and as it is written by the French General Eli Reclus, a creditable authority, we are obliged to accept the facts, strange as they are, and wonder whether the occupant of the Bavarian throne is more a fool or a madman. Dr. T. M. Coan, in his essay entitled A New Country, presents a very clever analysis of American character, which cannot fail to have a good effect upon those who have exaggerated ideas of the national development and importance in the world. Mr. George L. Austin, whose article upon Canova and Napoleon, in a late number of *The Galaxy*, was so popular, contributes a very attractive sketch of Michael Angelo; including a page in the history of the great master which is now published for the first time, having been only recently exhumed from the archives of the royal library at Florence. "My Farm at the Five-Mile Stone" will interest all who have watched the wonderful development of New York during the past quarter of a century. The departments of science, literature and gossip contain their usual varied attractions for the general reader.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.—No. 1607 bearing date March 27, completes Vol. CXXIV. of this eclectic weekly. The contents of this and the preceding weekly number are Sir Philip Sidney, by Henry Kingsley; Early Kings of Norway, parts II. and III., by Thomas Carlyle; The English Bar and the Inns of Court; Religions Revivals in Medieval Italy; Old Letters; National Steadiness; Vagabonds in Winter Time; The Tyranny of Mothers; and Egotism; the conclusion of the Story of Valentine and his Brother, from Blackwood; and instalments of Three Feathers, by Wm. Black; Fated to be Free, by Jean Ingelow; and Alice Lorraine, by the author of The Maid of Sker. The usual choice poetry and miscellany complete the numbers.

OLIVER OPTIC'S MAGAZINE contains a fresh instalment of Oliver Optic's serial Ocean Born, or The Cruise of the Clubs. Two chapters of Herbert Newbury's serial Aunt Betsey's Treasure; four chapters of Elijah Kellogg's story Wolf Run or the Boys of the Wilderness. For shorter articles we have California Bob, by Clara G. Dolliver. A timely paper, The Retreat from Concord, with a full-page illustration by Merrill. Ice Boating, by Wm. P. Duncan, with an illustration. The Artist and the Rooster, by Nellie M. Garabrant, with six illustrations. Miss L. B. Humphrey, the special artist of the magazine, contributes The History of the A. C., (Art Club) and illustrates it with numerous drawings. Whaling on the Crozets, by An Old Salt, is a particularly good sketch of sea life. Uncle Ben (Shillaber) contributes an article on Boyish Pets. H. Elliott McBride has an original dialogue, Diana's Proposals; and the editorial on The Late Spanish Government, by Willard Small, is an instructive article. The poems are all attractive, and the illustrations numerous and striking. It is one of the most attractive numbers ever issued. Lee & Shepard are the publishers at $3 per year.

ST. NICHOLAS for April, like its predecessors, is full of attractions, varied in contents and a never-failing source of enjoyment. The number before us has, as frontispiece, a charming picture of Cinderella, by Champney, and her story adapted to modern times. H. H. contributes Colorado Snow-Birds. Miss Alcott's little Rose in the Eight Cousins, has a geography lesson about China, that most little people would enjoy. The Young Surveyor goes through four chapters. The boys will read with much interest about the Pilot Boat, and the Adventure with a Grizzly, and they will doubtless spend many pleasant evenings reproducing John Spooner's Menagerie. To name all the attractions of this delightful monthly, would be to repeat the table of contents from Cinderalla to the Riddle-box.

THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY for April has for its opening article, The Triangle Spider, finely illustrated, showing the manner of weaving his web, etc. This is followed by an article on the Royal Institution and the Society of Arts. Other prominent articles are, The First Trace of Man in Europe, The Atmosphere in Relation to Fog-Signals, Apoplexy, On the Correctness of Photographs, Manufacture and Conveyance of Gunpowder, etc., etc. The Editor's Table is interesting, and the Miscellany contains much valuable matter.

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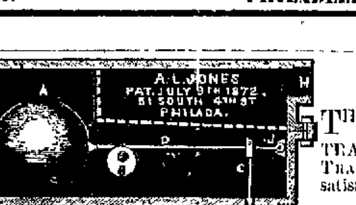

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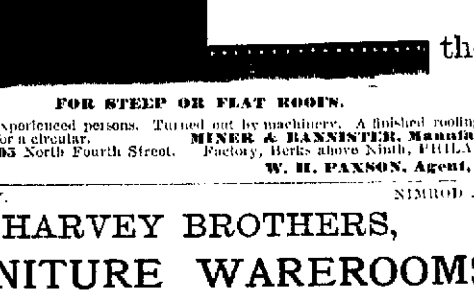

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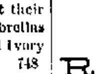

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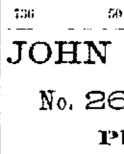

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Bought and sold on Commission.
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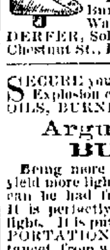

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5 galls. of Oil and Can	$3 00
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PROTECT YOUR
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For sale by
T. SKINNER, General Agent,
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A good Agent wanted for Bristol and vicinity. 414

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette:

Thursday, April 1, 1875.

ANOTHER MANUFACTURING ENTERPRISE IN BRISTOL.

A New Rolling Mill.

For some time negotiations have been pending for the erection of a new rolling mill in Bristol. These have been finally consummated and we take pleasure in announcing that the establishment of this enterprise at an early day is a fixed fact. Frederick Nevigold, Leonard Fisher, George F. Pierson, and Edwin H. Wanshop, all practical iron workers from the upper end of Berks county, have purchased of Joshua Peirce a location upon which to erect their buildings on the canal above Washington street, directly back of Livingston Mills. The main building will be 50 x 70 feet and the attachments or shed will be nearly as large. The building will probably be erected in May in order to be ready to receive the machinery in the early part of June. The Engine and boilers will be of 125 horse-power. The firm will do business under the name of "The Bristol Rolling Mill Company." They propose to manufacture hoop, band, scroll and bar-iron. As each new manufacturing enterprise adds to the material wealth and prosperity of Bristol, it is a pleasure to know that the superior advantages which Bristol offers to manufacturers to locate here are becoming more widely known and better appreciated. Its location on the direct route between the two great cities of the United States, its unequalled facilities for transportation by railroad, river, or canal, and the exemption from borough taxation are inducements, which combined, can rarely be found in any other town in the whole country.

NEW SCHOOL BUILDING.—The facilities offered our youth of Bristol to obtain an education at the public schools has not kept pace with the growth of the borough. The buildings now used for school purposes are totally inadequate to accommodate all who seek an entrance within their walls. The rooms are crowded to their utmost capacity, are miserably ventilated, and in the winter cannot be kept at a comfortable and even temperature. As a consequence those who are fortunate, or unfortunate enough to gain admission are liable to contract disease from which they may not recover for years.

A new school house is therefore an urgent necessity. What is wanted is a large and comfortable building, placed in a central location in order to best accomodate the greatest number. An elegant structure, erected at a great expense is not asked for, but a neat commodious edifice, plain in exterior but with sufficient attractiveness inside to make the place pleasant for teachers and scholars is especially desired. We trust that an earnest movement will be made to construct a building at an early day which will be of sufficient capacity to accomodate the youth of Bristol in their endeavors to secure an education.

OUR well-known and prosperous townsman, Ellwood Doron, distinguished himself Wednesday afternoon, by depositing in the cellar of the Presbyterian parsonage a ton of finest quality Lehigh coal, and without saying to Dr. Knox, "By your leave, sir." In this day of great scarcity of the "black diamond," this act of Mr. Doron was not only liberal, but characterized by peculiar regard for the Dr., who might otherwise have been seriously inconvenienced at the time of the meeting of Presbytery in his Church.

It has been hinted that the coal was intended for the cellar of Dr. Adams, but we denounce the suggestion as derogatory to the manifest kind intentions of Mr. Doron.

AT the meeting of the new National Bank of Hatboro' on Monday last, the 29th, an election was held for nine directors, the following gentleman were balloted for, the first nine of whom were elected: Charles Rover, Franklin L. Worthington, Dr. J. N. Evans, Joseph Barnsley, Esq., G. J. Mitchell, Comly Hampton, George S. Teas, Isaac P. Hellings, Samuel S. Thompson, Isaac Warner, Jr., John B. Jones, Andrew Ervin, George Fulmor, Daniel Shoemaker. The subscription to the capital stock, already received amounts to $65,000

YESTERDAY morning a horse and wagon backed into the canal at Closson's hotel. A farmer who drove the horse was attempting to hitch the animal, when it took a sudden notion to back, and in spite of the strenuous exertions of the man persisted in going over. The wagon top was torn considerably, the man bruised slightly, but all were brought back to terra-firma without much damage being sustained.

THE funeral of William G. Wilson, on Tuesday last, was attended by a large body of the members of the Red Men, Knights of Pythias and Bristol Fire Company, No. 1, in all of which organizations Mr. Wilson had been an active and honored member. During the lingering illness which preceded his decease, he bore himself with Christian fortitude, calmly and patiently awaiting the end.

THE Presbytery of Philadelphia, North, will meet in the Presbyterian Church, Rev. Dr. Knox, pastor, on Tuesday, 20th inst., at 11½ o'clock A. M. There will be at least fifty ministers and ruling elders present. The moderator, Rev. Mr. McCullough, of Germantown, will preach the opening sermon. All the sessions are open to the public.

THE Railroad bridge over the Bristol road below Scottsville, is referred to by one of our reporters in another column. From other sources we have learned of the singular manner of its erection, the abutments jutting into the road in a very awkward manner. The township authorities should not have permitted such bungling work.

THE Street Committee, Finance Committee and Nuisance Committee organized last Monday evening, making A. L. Packer chairman of the Street Committee, James M. Slack, chairman of the Finance Committee and C. W. Peirce chairman of the Nuisance Committe.

A "SERMON to young men" will be preached by the Rev. Mr. Hardin, in the room of the Young Men's Christian Association on Friday evening April, 9th. Young men are earnestly invited to attend.

WORKMAN have resumed their labor of putting in the street mains of the Water Company. Yesterday they were engaged on Market between Wood and Cedar streets.

DR. E. J. GROOM, Wm. Booz and Milton Webster, all living on Mill street have put water pipes in their houses and made connections with the street mains.

JOHN M. PURSELL Esq, an old and highly respected citizen of the upper part of Bucks County, died at his residence at Bridgeton on Sunday, the 21st ult.

A LITTLE child of Samuel Bennett's, residing at Laurel Hill, fell down stairs last Monday and broke its collar bone.

THE Edwin Forrest arrived at Bristol this morning, being her first trip up the river this spring.

A CANAL BOAT loaded with coal for the John A. Warner, sunk near the Mill street wharf this morning.

REMEMBER that the Cantata of the excursion will be presented at Cabeen's Hall Friday evening.

THE Farmers National Bank on last Tuesday discounted 124 notes amounting to about $50,-000.

THE Bristol Fire Company, No 1, will hold its annual election of officers next Tuesday evening.

ROBERT W. GUY has commenced work on the foundation of Abram Jones' new Law office.

POULTRY thieves abound. Jacob Simons had eight chickens stolen last Tuesday night.

THE "Twilight" resumed her regular trips on the Delaware yesterday.

P. O. HUTCHINS is fitting up his store on the corner of Wood and Market.

REMOVALS.

The removals this year at Bristol appear to be larger than usual. The following are the changes this spring:—

John A. Dorrance moves from Dorrance st. to Penn's Manor. Benj. McMahon, general freight agent at Kensington depot, from Philadelphia to Dorrance st. Mrs. Guerrard moves from Anthony Joyce's house on Radcliffe street to her former residence, No. 48 Radcliffe street. J. S. Thomas, from Radcliffe street to Jefferson avenue. Mrs. Hay, from Mill street to Dr. Kirk's house on Washington street. Mrs. Mary J. Green, from Otter street to Washington, D. C. Dr. W. T. Potts, from Bath to Mill street, to the house recently occupied by Mrs. Hay. Wm. Young, from Otter to Bath street. Wm. Pratt, from his present residence on Bath st. to four doors above. John Hellings, from Bristol to Attleboro'. E. C. Flock, from Bristol to Attleboro'. Capt. Muncey moves into Dr. Rousseau's house on Cedar street. Harry Morton, from Mill race to Mill street, near Pond. Jacob Singley, from Philadelphia to Otter street. Lawrence Teepe, from Landreth's place to Major Hibb's farm, at Bath. Wm. Appleton, from Spruce to Bath street. Wm. Lauderbough, from Bath to Swain street. Jno. Stradling, from Dorrance to Bath street. Mahlon Hankins, from Franklin street to Andalusia. James Hood, from Landreth's to David Heston's house on Radcliffe street. Wm. Badger, from Philadelphia to Wm. Jones' house on Radcliffe street. Harry Snyder, from Otter to Market st. John Taylor, from Bristol to Philadelphia. Wm. Wink, from Cedar to Wood street, below Mill. Archibald Albertson, from Market to Pond st. Wm. Bessonet, from Washington to Bath. Mrs. John G. Hibbs, from Newportville to Washington st. Strickland Yardley, from Radcliffe to Market st. J. H. Wood, from Radcliffe, near the Hollow Creek, to corner of Mill and Wood. Thomas Willard, from Newtown to the corner of Beaver Dam Road and Buckley st. Henry Headley, from Buckley to Spruce st. George W. Strausser occupies his new residence on Bath street, a few doors below his former place of residence. Charles H. Dungan has left the Cottage Hotel to take possession of the Steamboat Hotel, Trenton, N. J. George Silbert removes from Philadelphia to the Cottage Hotel. Henry Hibbs moves two doors below his present residence, Pine Grove. Wm. Hibbs moves from Pine Grove to Bloomsdale. L. G. Beers, from Market to Wood st. Mrs. Sarah Stackhouse, from Market to Howard Headley's house on Wood st. Howard Headley to the corner of Wood and Mulberry. P. O. Hutchins, from Wood and Mulberry to the corner of Wood and Market. F. A. Doehrer, from Mill street to Morrisville. Joseph Vanzant, from Buckley to John Wise's place on Mill st. Wm. Headley, from Bath to Wood st. John Wise from Mill to Wood, near Dorrance. Wm. Carter, from Major Hibbs' farm to the farm owned by J. & A. Dorrance. Milton Webster, from 61 Mill street to N. W. corner of Mill and Cedar sts. Wm. R. Percy, from the S. E. corner of Cedar and Mill to 61 Mill. Wm. Booz, from Pond below Market, to the S. E. corner of Mill and Cedar. Wm. Wilson moves from the bakery, next to Dr. Pursell's drug store, to Bordentown, N. J., and a baker from Holmesburg will occupy his place. Capt. Jas. Fenton, from Wood and Washington to Heston's house on Wood st. John S. Worrel, from corner of Wood and Walnut to his house on Washington st. Wm. Kirk, from Washington street to Bridesburg. Septemus Tucker, from Buckley st. to his house on Penn st. Captain Crosby, from Dorrance street to his new house on Cedar st. Charles E. Leibert, from Washington st. to Wood, bet'n Washington and Dorrance. Jacob S. Young, from Wood to Dorrance, near Pond. Frederick Nevigold removes from Berks County to Dorrance street, near Pond. Jos. Sickels, from Bristol to Penn's Manor. Mrs. Mary Feaster, from Mulberry to Cedar. Mrs. Conover, from Red Bank, N. J., to Walnut st. Edward Forker, from the south to the north side of Market st. Hugh Mackey, from Penn to Pond st. Jacob Hillpot, from Locust street to corner of Pond and Market. Jacob Hibbs, from Yardleyville to house vacated by Hillpot. Hugh Castello, from David B. Taylor's farm to near Newtown. Cornelius Clackan, from Philadelphia to Taylor's farm;—he and his brother having bought it. Mrs. Israel Rue, from Dorrance street to Hulmeville. Mrs. Cornelia Pratt, from Mill to Walnut st. Abraham Howell, from Buckley to Radcliffe. Wm. B. Jones, from Cedar to Mulberry.

Newportville News.

A great many removals will take place in Newportville to-day. No less than twenty-two families will change from house to house, and two will leave the town, whose late residences will be filled by new comers. But few farmers in this vicinity will change places. Hugh Douglass, at present with A. McIlvaine, in Bensalem, will remove to the farm recently bought of Gilbert Green by C. N. Taylor, in Falls township. The veteran debater of Attleboro', J. Kirkbride, who has often figured conspicuously in the Newportville Lyceum, will also move to Falls, but will still make his weekly visits to the lyceum.

Barney Clark, who was lately injured by the cars at Schencks, is improving rapidly. Since his injury the bridge-walkers are more particular in preventing people from crossing the bridge, and are often compelled to use force in keeping them off.

The frost is about out of the ground, and wagoning is again a possibility, and many of the go-ahead farmers are preparing to plow for oats.

The "Spelling Bees," which are so popular all over the country, will be tried shortly by the members of the Literary Society. The arrangements are not yet completed, but soon will be. The prize will be a volume of Worcester's Unabridged Dictionary for the best speller.

The Social Union Club gave its last entertainment for the season last Tuesday night.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Bristol Post Office. Wednesday, March 31st, 1874—Mrs. Wm. Allen, Henry Bessonett, John Brady, Thomas Boyd, Mary Brady, Abby Convery, Maurace O. B. Dunning, Mary B. Games, Geo. W. Gravatt, Emma Gilkeson, Anna M. Hibbs, Frank M. Jones, Maurice Keating, Mrs. Annie Morris, Clarissa Minster, Cornelius McFadden, E. F. McConkey, Patrick McGill, Catherine McKnight, Kate Rodgers, Geo. Smith, Geo. Thackeray, Sarah Vandegrift, Andrew Waters.

Newtown News.

Edwin M. Davis, of Philadelphia, delivered a lecture on Finances in Newtown Hall, the 23d inst. Owing to the bad condition of the roads the audience was small.

Hugh Atkinson, proprietor of the Brick Hotel, died very suddenly on Monday, after a short illness.

Frank Cornell and Paul Blaker, Jr. have taken possession of the tin and stove store, formerly owned by Roberts & Fenster.

The brother of S. Hillard, who keeps the Temperance Hotel in this place, has purchased the Black Bear Hotel, where he intends to unfold the temperance banner.

John D. Blaker is building a store on Sullivan street.

Mrs. P. C. Goodwin will read in the Newtown Hall, on Saturday evening, April 3d.

Prospectville Notes.

The Pottstown *Advertiser* has dropped the "co-operative" plan of publishing its weekly issue, and now inside and outside contains nothing but home matter.

A large number of Forepaugh's horses which have been wintering in this vicinity, were taken to headquarters last week, preparatory to starting for the spring campaign.

Mrs. M. C. Overholt, teacher of Babylon school, held her third annual examination on Thursday last, a number of the patrons of the school being in attendance, and the exercises of an exceedingly interesting character.

Hulmeville Notes.

Y. M. C. A.—Last Friday being the last Friday in the month, was devoted to literary exercises. The meeting was opened in the usual manner. Prayer was offered by William Dixon. The president resigned his seat to Jesse H. Knight for the evening. The programme was mostly literary in character, and participated in by the youthful portion of our members. Willie Sprouls gave a recitation, entitled "The Fish." Three concert recitations, "Giant and Dwarf," "Little by Little," and "Virtue and Error," were recited by pupils of the public school; the dialogues "Contradiction," "Beginning of a Bad Citizen," and "The Return of Columbus," were well rendered. Mrs. Perry recited a very appropriate and beautiful poem, entitled "The Crucifixion," by N. P. Willis. A committee was appointed by the president to make the necessary arrangements for holding a "Spelling Bee" on Friday evening, the 9th inst.; three handsome books will be offered as prizes. D. D. Chapin, a teacher of the State Orphan School at Bridgewater, has accepted an invitation to lecture before the association next Friday evening, the 2d inst., on the subject, "The Philosophy of Every-Day Life."

The anniversary exercises of the Sunday School connected with the Grace P. E. Church was held on Easter Sunday evening. The report of the school for the last year was read by secretary, C. T. Harrison, and the lessons of the last quarter reviewed.

A new road is to be laid out on the top of Langhorn Hill, from the road leading from Hulmeville to Attleboro' to a point near Flowers' Mill. This is one of the developments of the new railroad; new enterprises are expected to follow. The contractors on all the sections of the new railroad have resumed operations, and work looks lively in that direction.

Considerable confusion will probably arise from naming the stations along the new railroad. For instance, the station at Brownsville has been named Trevose, while Trevose proper is about three miles from that place, and the property of Charles W. Taylor, and formerly the homestead of Joseph Grouden, who was the proprietor of all the northern portion of Bensalem.

The Union Social Club of Newportville held their last meeting for the season, Tuesday evening; it was very well attended.

The light seen in a northernly direction on Tuesday evening was caused by the burning of John Clemen's barn, at Doylestown. Loss $2000; partly insured.

At a meeting of members of the Grace P. E. Church on Monday evening, the following persons were elected as vestrymen for the following year: Chas. W. Taylor, E. G. Harrison, Dr. W. H. G. Griffith, J. P. Thompson, Lewis Dunlap, John Johnson, Allen Vanhorn, E. Townsend, J. H. Knight, J. K. Vanzandt, John Sprouls and George Harison.

Miss Mary R. K. Brinckloe, daughter of Rev. Mr. Brinckloe, will open a private school for girls and small children, at the school room of Grace Church, on Monday April 5th.

On Saturday last, a child of Wm. Walton was scalded by having a pail of water accidentally thrown out of the window on it. It was severely scalded on the neck, shoulders and arms. Dr. Griffith was called and rendered the necessary assistance.

On Monday afternoon, an episode which should not have escaped the notice of the S. P. C. A., took place at the foot of the hill, by Mr. Harrison's nursery; a man ("God save the mark!") with two horses, scarcely able to stand alone, geared to a wagon of protentious dimentions, and containing eight barrels of flour, which he averred he had brought from Bristol, was trying to force the horses to pull up the hill. A club (not a whip) was brought in requisition, and blood flowed from the wounds inflicted by that—I had nearly said man again, —brute. With eyes staring from their sockets, and every sinew strained to its utmost tension the poor horses, tired from their weary pull, and weak for want of food, tugged at the load. After several attempts, and threats of arrest, and scoffs from the occasional passers by, part of the load was taken off, and he moved slowly on. We can't refrain from repeating that poetic aphorism entitled

RETRIBUTION.

Though the mills of God grind slowly, yet they grind exceeding small;
Though with patience he stands waiting, with exactness grinds he all.

We hope that fiend with the form of a man will see them. We believe implicitly in the doctrine they inculcate, and believe he will learn it to his sorrow.

It is said that the factory will be in operation by the 20th of April, there being an agreement made with Mr. McVeagh, the lessee, to that effect, as he talked of giving up the lease, owing to his inability to fill out the orders for which he had contracted previous to the breaking of the dam. The time is eagerly looked for to commence operations again, as many "hands" have been thrown out of employment by the factory ceasing operation.

On Thursday evening last, several of the old members of the Division of Sons of Temperance, which flourished here a few years ago, met in the hall of the Y. M. C. A. and reorganized the lodge. Several propositions for membership was handed in, we understand, and an effective work is anticipated.

Warminster Notes.

Capt. Wm. Ritchie has sold his place near Hatboro', to Elwood Wilgus, formerly a coal dealer, for $9,000.

Henry Shauffner, of Richboro', moved last week to the house he purchased of Catharine Woodington, in Johnsville.

Last week's number of the *Public Spirit* of Hatboro', gives us the evidence of Miss Bessie Turner in full at the courts in the Beecher-Tilton trial.

Heavy rents have been offered of late for houses in Ivyland for the coming season.

Capt. Wm. Ritchie has rented a house of O. W. Minard, at Johnsville, and intends moving there the present week.

Workmen are now engaged in opening the new road below Johnsville, and running from the street Road to the county line.

At Wm. Kenderdine's sale on the 23d, 20 ton of hay was sold at $1.01 per hundred weight.

The Bristol road near Hartsville station, was so badly washed by the late thaws, that cornfodder was used to fill up in some bad places to make it passible for the present.

David Fetter, of Springville, Southampton township, intends building a fine house the coming season.

At the new Bank at Hatboro', there has been more stock taken already than was called for.

Cord-wood has been missed from the woods in the upper end of Southampton, but *nobody* took it. We think those in search of firewood by theiving, should be kind enough to go for the standing timber, and not take other people's hard earned labor.

Davisville Notes.

Mr. John Lefferts takes temporary charge of the Southampton school, in place of Miss Emma Yerkes, resigned. Mr. Eden Bach has assumed the principalship of Pleasantville school. In this township the salaries remain unchanged, notwithstanding the improving character of the schools under their faithful teachers. We hope the report of the proposed reduction is utterly without foundation.

The Misses Rook who carried off the first and third prizes at the "Bee" last Thursday evening, formerly were successful teachers of this locality.

Immense gullies are washed in the roads of this section, and making their navigation decidely dangerous.

The awkward position of the R. R. bridge, spanning the Bristol road below Scotsville, is a matter of regret; there being nothing handsome, beautiful or symmetrical in its arrangement.

Rev. Wm. H. Conard, of Davisville, has been preaching recently at the Baptist Church of New Britain and Doylestown.

Your correspondent represented this section at the "Spelling Bee" last week, and is correspondingly happy.

COUNCIL AND THE TRAMPS.

By last week's GAZETTE I learn that council's committee on the "poor," are intrusted with the matter of inquiring into the best method of providing for tramps.

We are nearly all interested in this movement of council, or soon will be, if the number of tramps increase in the future, as it has within the past few months.

The ability of this committee I do not doubt, but they must excuse me for offering a few remarks, and perhaps, suggestions on this subject, as introduced by my worthy friend Walmsley, to which no doubt very many will respond.

During the past winter, it seems our good John H. Chambers, was furnished with sums of money by a few of our generous citizens, with request, that he use of this fund in paying himself for supplying those tramps, who might call at his store for eatables, such as coffee, bread, &c. These contributions were no doubt intended to be private, but such commendable acts were too good to be lost, and were rumored about, and got into the newspapers as a bit of news. But was it wise to publish it, to advertise those abroad that at Bristol, they could get warm lodgings, and hot coffee and rolls for breakfast? Doubtless this circumstance has done much to increase the number of vagrants in our borough.

Now, while desiring means for the better accomodation of such as may be passing through our town, let us be careful that we do not make them so easy and attractive, as to cause a great flocking in here from all quarters, to find a permanent asylum.

Although I have no definite plan of construction or management to offer for a work house in Bristol, yet, I have long thought there might be a regular, self-sustaining institution of the kind established here, where some of those homeless ones from abroad, and passing through this place, might be furnished with temporary board and lodging, and where some of more "domestic stripe" might "earn their bread, as by the sweat of the brow."

Philadelphia has a "House of Correction" located near the mouth of the Pennypack creek, where vagabonds, &c., are confined for weeks or months; when liberated, which course do they travel? back to the "city of Brotherly Love," or off into the country lying back? or do they make a bee line for Bristol, where they can get lodging by Bailey's furnaces, and hot coffee and rolls at Chambers'? and with a spare half-dime, they need not go far to get a glass of lager or "bitters," and then saunter around seeing sights.

I do not want to close the avenues of charity, but are we not encouraging idleness, vagrancy, and want, by supporting this class of people? Many of these tramps appear to be able bodied men, (and it is remarkable, and fortunate, that so few are women vagrants) fully capable of earning their bread; and perhaps if they knew the doors and gates of private residences were closed against them, and they would be obliged to break a heap of stones, or work up a pile of wood, or do some certain job of work, in, or about the work house, in order to get a meal or lodging, the probability is they would "pass by on the other side," and leave Bristol, and the work, for Bristolians to do.

I don't want to be lengthy, but am reminded of a case in Byberry, in which I thought alms was abused. There was a family, generally composed of a man and several small children, right in the midst of plenty of work and good wages; but I understand that hard work and this man had "a falling-out" in early life, and had never "made up," and become reconciled. As was quite reasonable, he liked enjoyment, seeing sights, &c.; was very fond of ice-cream, judging from his close attention to the "stands" during the summer season. In the winter, he and his family were "on the township" for support. It was not right to let those children suffer, but was it right to support him in such idleness, at the expense of others, no better able to work? Very respectfully,

E. COMLY.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF MARIS & SMITH,
Bankers and Brokers,
18 South Third Street, Philadelphia,
Tuesday, March 30, 1875, 4 o'clock P. M.

EDITOR GAZETTE:

The Philadelphia shares have been to a certain extent neglected to-day, the more active operators being intent upon the N. Y. stock market, and noting, with the greatest eagerness, every one of its sudden and violent fluctuations, outside speculators, too, showed but little disposition to venture in our market, where the leading stocks seem to have relapsed into such dullness, as to leave little or no margin for profits, no matter which way their tendency might be. We notice, however, some symptoms of activity, and it is not unlikely that this week may witness a wider range in prices.

Penn's R. R. opened 55⅜-½, and this quotation was hardly changed during the day, the stock finally closing 55½ about, and with no noteworthy features.

Leh. Nav. opened weak, with sales at 50¼, but later in the day displayed some strength, advancing to 50⅞, and closing at that figure.

Philadelphia and Erie also opened weak at 19¾, but before long the quotation stood 19⅞-½. Later a good buying movement was developed, and the stock sold up to 20½ finally, closing 20-½. The Company now say that they regard all danger to their road from the ice, as passed.

Oil Creek was the most active stock of the day, and was by far the one most largely traded in. Before boards, the attention was almost exclusively centred upon it, and sales were made ranging from 9 to 9¾. Later in the day it touched 9½ which was its first quotation, ending 9-½. The buyers of Oil Creek today seemed to be principally short covering, while the principal sellers freely express their confidence in lower prices. What may be the cause of the present movement we are in ignorance of, but do not hesitate to say that we have no confidence in the value of the stock.

Money to-day has been in good request at 6 per cent., but we do not look for any permanent increase in the rates. The present inquiry is probably due to the 1st of April demands from the country, and the calling in of loans by the Pa. R. R. Co., who pay their Second Mortgage Bonds on Thursday.

Gold opened 16¼-⅜, but during the day dropped to 14⅞, closing 14⅞-15. The highest rate paid for its use in N. Y. was 5-16.

As we have said, the N. Y. stock market to day has been very excited, and it is impossible for us to give entirely accurate quotations. Erie opened 30⅞, touched 31⅛ and 29⅞ as its extremes. Pacific Mail opened 42⅞, touching 43, but finally selling off, closing at about its lowest. West. Union opened 75⅞, which was its lowest price, and reached 78. N. West. ranged from 44⅞ to 45⅞. Lake Shore was comparatively dull from 73, its opening price, to 73⅞. Han. & St. Jo. opened 27⅞, touched 28⅞ in the afternoon, ending 27. Union Pacific was steady at about 67-66⅞ till about noon, when it suddenly broke to 61, rallying, however, to 64, but closing 62⅞. Wabash opened 14⅞ and sold up, finally touching 18⅞, breaking from this price, however, and closing 15⅞. The extreme fluctuations were caused by the statement that Drew did not stand by his calls, and was not around to-day. His brokers were large buyers of the stock. We are advised that there is a better tone at the close, and it may be that the break is but a healthy reaction. Money at one time was nine per cent. in the N. Y. market, but closes five to six per cent.

Yours truly, MARIS & SMITH.

Philadelphia Bond and Stock quotations reported expressly for the GAZETTE by JOHN K. WILDMAN, No. 26 South Third street, March 31, 1875.

BONDS.—Pennsylvania Loan, 2d series, 106¼a107; Penn'lvania Loan, 3d series, 110 a 111; Philadelphia City 6's, 105 a 105½; Allegheny Valley 7.30's, 92½a93; Camd. and Amboy 6's, 1883, 96 a 97; do. do. 1889, 95 a 96; do. Mortgage, 1889, 103 a 103½; Lehigh Val. 7's, 107 a 107½; North. Pennsylvania 7's, 107½ a 108; Pennsylvania and New York Canal 7's, 106 a 107; Penns'vania R. R. 1st Mort., 103 a 103½; do. general Mort. Coupon. 99 a 100; do. do. Mort. Registered, 99½ a 100; Philada. & Erie 7's, 85¼a85½; Philadelphia and Reading 7's, 107 a 108; do. General Mortgage 7's, Coupon, 107a107½; do. do. 7's, Registered, 107¼a108; do. New Conv. 7's, 106 a 106½; Pittsburg Cincinnati & St. Louis 7's, 77½ a 78; West Chester 7's, 107 a 108; West Jersey 7's, 104½ a 105; Wilmington and Rdg. 1st Mortgage 7's, 49 a 54; Lehigh Navigation Gold Loan, 6's, 100 a 100½.

STOCKS.—Lehigh Valley Railroad, 62¼a62½; Mine Hill Railroad, 53 a 53½; Nesquehoning Valley Railroad, 54¼ a 55; Pennsylvania Railroad, 55⅜ a 55½; Philad'a and Reading Railroad, 57 a 57⅛; Philada. & Trenton R. R. 130 a 131; United Co.'s of N. J. (C. & A.) 131a131½; Central Transportation Co., 44½ a 45; Fifth & Sixth street R. R., 61 a 62½; Hestonville R. R., 22½a22½; Second & Third Sts. R. R., 69 a 69½; Leh. Nav., 50½ a 51.

There was further trouble in the coal regions yesterday, including disorders at Ebervale, Upper Lehigh and other places, and a riot in Pottsville. Between Locust Gap and the Alaska collieries train hands were fired upon and driven from their train. At Upper Lehigh a boss, named McDermott, was killed. Steps have at last been taken to suppress the disorder, and Governor Hartranft has telegraphed to the Sheriffs of Schuylkill, Columbia and Northumberland counties to call out posses for the preservation of the peace. The suspension in the mines has extended to the Shamokin region.

☞ J. Wesley Wright has secured the agency of the Remington Sewing Machine for Bristol and vicinity.

Special Notices.

Dr. Schenck's Standard Medicines.

The standard remedies for all diseases of the lungs are SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, and if taken before the lungs are destroyed, a speedy cure is effected.

To these three medicines Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivalled success in the treatment of pulmonary diseases.

The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the morbid matter in the lungs; nature throws it off by an easy expectoration, for when the phlegm or matter is ripe a slight cough will throw it off, the patient has rest and the lungs begin to heal.

To enable the Pulmonic Syrup to do this, Schenck's Mandrake Pills and Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic must be freely used to cleanse the stomach and liver. Schenck's Mandrake Pills act on the liver, removing all obstructions, relax the gall bladder, the bile starts freely, and the liver is soon relieved.

Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic is a gentle stimulant and alterative; the alkali of which it is composed, mixes with the food and prevents souring. It assists digestion by toning up the stomach to a healthy condition, so that the food and the Pulmonic Syrup will make good blood; then the lungs heal, and the patient will surely get well if care is taken to prevent fresh cold.

All who wish to consult Dr. Schenck, either personally or by letter, can do at his principal office, corner of SIXTH and ARCH STREETS, Philadelphia, every Monday.

Schenck's medicines are sold by all druggists throughout the country.

FOR STYLISH AND ELEGANTLY-TRIMMED HATS and BONNETS, go to JULIUS SICHEL'S, Nos. 107 and 109 North EIGHTH street, and No. 631 North SECOND street.

TURQUOISE SILKS IN EVERY SHADE imaginable you will find at JULIUS SICHEL'S.

FELT HATS AND BONNETS FOR LADIES and Misses. A magnificent assortment at JULIUS SICHEL'S.

FRENCH FLOWERS—THE NEWEST DEsigns and styles at JULIUS SICHEL'S.

OSTRICH FEATHERS AND PLUMES.—THE largest assortment in this city is at JULIUS SICHEL'S.

NEW STYLES OF TRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS opened every day at JULIUS SICHEL'S.

TRIMMING-VELVETS TO MATCH EVERY shade of dress goods, at auction prices, at JULIUS SICHEL'S.

MISSES' AND INFANTS' TRIMMED HATS a specialty, at JULIUS SICHEL'S.

SASH AND BONNET RIBBONS.—AN ENDless variety, at JULIUS SICHEL'S, Nos. 107 and 109 North EIGHTH street, and No. 631 North SECOND street. 404

Kolp's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry and Tar.

The medical properties both of Wild Cherry Bark and Tar being so well known it is only necessary to state they have been united in a concentrated form, with several well known and highly efficient articles, which are used daily for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Tightness and Soreness of the Breast, and other Pectoral Diseases. Price, 50 cents per bottle. Prepared only by C. H. KOLP, Graduate in Pharmacy, 463 North TENTH St. below Buttonwood, Philad'a. 701

CUT THIS OUT! Free of Charge. Stop that Cough. Relieve that Hoarseness; prevent Consumption; cure your child of Croup, by using DR. MORRIS' SYRUP OF TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOREHOUND. I have secured the agency of this celebrated Remedy, and will furnish any person that may desire it with a sample bottle, FREE OF CHARGE, or a very large one for $1.00. It is the best and cheapest article that I have. CHAS. H. WEVILL, Bristol, Pa. 487

New Advertisements.

PLOWS, HARROWS, PLOW CASTINGS, FORKS, RAKES, SHOVELS and HOES; Whiffletrees and Clevises, Post-Hole Diggers and Crow-Bars, Draining Tile, &c., &c.
J. W. CORNELL & CO., Farmers' Headquarters, 68 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J.
A full line of Vegetable and Field Seeds. 921

STEAMBOAT JOHN A. WARNER.
On and after Wednesday, March 17, the steamboat JOHN A. WARNER will leave Chestnut Street Wharf, Philadelphia, at 2 o'clock P. M. Returning leave Bristol at 7.15 and Burlington at 7.25 A. M. Fare 25 cents. Excursion, 40 cents. 913

The Farmers' Bone and Fertilizing Co's
HIGH GRADE SUPER-PHOSPHATE, and Ground Raw Bone,
For sale by C. WATSON SPENCER, Agent, Oxford Valley, Bucks County, Pa. 919

Wanted.
Two Boys between 14 and 18 years of age,
One to learn the business of Florist and Nurseryman, the other to do Stable-work and make himself generally useful. Apply to JOHN SHERWOOD & SON, College Wharf, Bristol Township. 915

Something New at Newtown.
A BULL SALE AT ATKINSON'S BRICK HOTEL.
We will sell on WEDNESDAY, APRIL 7th,
15 Head of Stock Bulls,
All good stock and good color. Will be sold go high or low.
Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M. Conditions by SHADDINGER & SMITH. 916

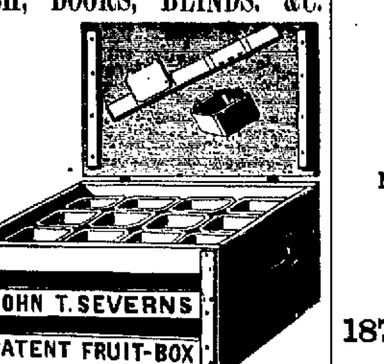
New Machine Shop.
E. S. BANES & BROTHER, General Machinists AND STEAM ENGINE BUILDERS.
WOULD respectfully call the attention of all who use machinery to facilitate their work, to our improved tools for Repairing all kinds of Machinery.
WORK WARRANTED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.
Shop: Dorrance Street, west of Railroad, BRISTOL. 914

PUBLIC SALE OF Personal Property.
WILL be sold at Public Sale, on FIFTH-DAY, (Thursday), FOURTH MONTH 8th, at the late residence of Anthony Burton, deceased, the following articles, viz: 1 bay horse, 2 Alderney cows—one with calf by her side, 2 two-seated carriages, 1 one-seated carriage, 1 sleigh, set single harness, 8 pair of bedsteads, 1 bureau, 1 desk bureau, 2 mattresses, 3 wash stands—one marble top, 2 spring seat sofas, 6 spring seat chairs, 3 rocking chairs, 1 spring seat rocking chair, 6 rush seat chairs, 12 cane seat chairs, 6 kitchen chairs, marble top table, sofa bed—extra good, 1 walnut writing desk, 1 walnut extension table—14 feet, 3 cherry tables, about 80 yards ingrain carpet, lot of entry and stair carpet, lot of oil cloth and matting, 3 looking glasses, crockery, glass and tin ware in variety; 2 large cook stoves, 1 parlor stove, 1 gas burner with pipe and drum, lot of tubs and buckets, 1 churn and horse, clothes wringer, copper wash boiler, lot of jugs, jars, &c., 6 lamps, good buffalo robe, and several other articles too numerous to mention, that will be looked up by the day of sale.
Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M. Terms—Six months' credit on all sums over $20.
JOSEPH BROWN, Auct. THE HEIRS.
Tullytown, Pa., Third mo. 30th, 1875. 917

For Rent.
THE ROOM recently occupied by the Insurance Agency of A. F. Young, No. 48 Mill Street, is for rent. Apply to JAMES W. MARTIN. 889

New Advertisements.

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, &C.



We have added to our PLANING MILL AND LUMBER BUSINESS
A LARGE STOCK OF
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, SHUTTERS, AND FRAMES,
Which we are prepared to furnish Carpenters and Builders at the Lowest Market Rates.
We are also prepared to furnish Estimates for all kinds of Extra Work in Pine or Hard Woods.
SASH: Glazed or Unglazed.
BRACKETS,
Scroll Sawing & Wood Mouldings.
Builders will find it to their advantage to examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Burlington Fruit Box.
PRICES.
60 qt. crates and boxes, iron bound, $3.50;
48 qt. do. do. do. $2.75;
36 qt. do. do. do. $2.15,—[with 60 pints, $2.45;
32 qt. crates and boxes, iron bound, $1.80;
36 qt. do. do. without iron, $1.85,—[with 60 pints, $2.10;
32 qt. do. do. do. do. $1.60;
24 qt. do. do. do. do. $1.50,—[with 40 pints, $1.70.
☞ Quart boxes $2.50 per hundred.
Pint do. $2.00 do do.
25 cts. per hundred extra for packing.
J. T. SEVERNS & SON,
West Delaware Avenue, BURLINGTON, N. J.
Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. 912

LUMBER, CHEAP!
INTENDING REMOVING TO PHILADELPHIA,
I now offer my Lumber, on hand, at low figures, to close out immediately.
A fine lot seasoned 24 inch Cyprus Shingles, will run 6½ inches wide, seasoned, under shed, avoiding cracks and splits.
Hemlock Joist and Scantling, Barn Boards, Shingling Lath, Plastering Lath, Fencing and Posts, Yellow Pine Floor Boards. Also several grades thoroughly seasoned planed White Pine Boards, and will be sold cheap.
GEORGE NEBEKER, BRIDGEWATER. 918

THE CANTATA OF "THE EXCURSION,"
WILL BE PRESENTED WITH ORCHESTRA AND APPOINTMENTS,
BY LOCAL AMATEURS,
On Friday Evening, April 2, 1875,
AT CABEEN'S HALL,
At Quarter before Eight o'clock.
The proceeds to be devoted to the maintenance of the Night School recently established.
ADMISSION, - - - - - 50 CENTS.
RESERVED SEATS, - - - 75 CENTS.
Tickets for sale at the stores of B. F. Allen, L. A. Hoguet, Dr. H. Pursell, C. H. Wevill, John H. Bostwick, Cabeen & Beatty and J. Wesley Wright, and by Arthur T. Collins, and Joseph W. Swain.
Doors open at seven o'clock. The audience are particularly requested to be seated by half-past seven o'clock. 906

HOUSES FOR RENT.
Two Large Ten Room Houses, WITH FRENCH ROOF,
On Dorrance Street.
$18.75 PER MONTH.

FOR SALE:
FRAME HOUSES of all sizes and descriptions, ranging from $1,100 to $2,500. Located on Lafayette, Washington and Dorrance Streets. Very liberal terms offered.

Building Lots for Sale,
On Lafayette, Washington and Dorrance Streets. Also on Jefferson Avenue, destined to be the handsomest and most attractive street in the borough. HOUSES ERECTED BY CONTRACT on any of the above streets, when desired.
637 JOSHUA PEIRCE.

TREES! TREES!
FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL.
A Large Stock at Low Prices!
Estimates given to all wishing to plant.
Price lists free. Send for one and see our liberal offers.
904 WILLIAM H. MOON, Morrisville, Pa.

Trenton, N. J.

JOSEPH B. YARD, MANUFACTURER OF IRON RAILING, (at the old stand)
No. 6 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.
☞ Particular attention given to Enclosing Cemetery Lots. 905

ANDREW CAHILL, DEALER IN
Looking-Glasses, Picture Frames, FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES, &c.,
No. 62 Green street, Trenton, N. J. 444

A. J. WALKER. CLOTHING HOUSE, AND Merchant Tailor,
N. W. Corner of Broad and Factory Sts., TRENTON, N. J. 755

CHARLES S. GAUNT, MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
All Kinds of Cigars OF OWN MANUFACTURE,
No. 90 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.
and sold at the lowest prices. ☞ The "Ne Plus Ultra" and "Nosegay" a specialty. 445

TRY THE Great Cough Remedy.
☞ BYRAM'S Celebrated Balsam of Honey, Wild Cherry and Tar.
A Cure for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Phthisic, Pleurisy, Spitting of Blood, Consumption, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Infants in Croup, &c.
This pleasant and effectual Cough Remedy, has been used in hundreds of families, curing thousands of severe cases.
Over 50,000 Bottles sold!
Everybody Likes It!
Children Cry for It!
Everybody should keep it in the Family,
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
804

McGALLIARD, ANDERSON & CO.,
(Successors to BREARLEY & Co.,)
TRENTON, N. J.,
MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED
NOVELTY
Portable and Brick Set Furnaces.
Every character of TIN, SHEET IRON, BRASS or COPPER WORK, done to order.
Ranges, Stoves,
SLATE MANTLES, &c., &c.
Cor. State and Greene Sts.,
TRENTON, N. J. 681

New Advertisements.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT,
MILL STREET,
NEXT TO CANAL BRIDGE, BRISTOL, PA.

1875. SPRING 1875.

We are now adding to our extensive stock a full line of SPRING GOODS, embracing all the Novelties of the Season.

Dress Fabrics in Great Variety.

A Full and Complete Assortment of

WHITE GOODS! WHITE GOODS! WHITE GOODS!

For Ladies' and Children's Wear.

FRENCH MUSLINS, SWISS MUSLINS, NAINSOOK MUSLINS, PLAIN MUSLINS, CAMBRIC MUSLINS, STRIPE MUSLINS.

WHITE PIQUES,

Table Linen, Towels and Toweling, Napkins,

COATINGS AND CASSIMERES, FOR MEN'S AND BOY'S WEAR.

LACES, EMBROIDERIES, RIBBONS, HOSIERY, KID GLOVES.

STAMPING, PINKING.

WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, CARPETS, AND FLOOR AND TABLE OIL CLOTH.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Full and Complete in all its parts.

GOODS DELIVERED AT RESIDENCES.

Agent in Bristol, for the sale of

E. BUTTERICK & CO'S PATTERNS OF GARMENTS. 910

A NEW ENTERPRISE!
BURLINGTON MACHINE WORKS.
The subscribers beg leave to inform their many friends and the public that having fitted up a shop in J. T. Severns & Sons' Mill Building, they are now ready to execute all kinds of
MACHINE REPAIRING,
Engine, Factory or Agricultural.
ALSO, TO FIT UP FACTORIES WITH POWER,
SHAFTING, PULLIES, HANGINGS, AND ALL OTHER REQUISITES.
All work will be done at low rates, shortest possible time, and guaranteed.
J. MATTSON & CO., Practical Engineers and Machinists,
911 Post Office Box 197, BURLINGTON, N. J.

CHARLES W. OSMOND,
Bread and Cake Baker,
NO. 101 MILL STREET, East Side Canal Bridge,
920 BRISTOL, PA.

Trenton.

ESTABLISHED 1847.
EXTON'S TRENTON CRACKERS,
Pronounced by connoisseurs the best in the Market.
To guard against the numerous imitations of these celebrated Crackers, the public should
Ask for Exton's Crackers,
And see that his name is stamped on each and every Cracker.
☞ For sale by Grocers generally throughout the United States, and by
ADAM EXTON & Co., Manufacturers, Trenton, N. J.
Price List and Circular sent on application.
EXTON'S TRENTON CRACKER, the only genuine, original Trenton Crackers. Buy EXTON'S.
EXTON'S TRENTON WINE CRACKERS—Delicious, wholesome, cheap. Buy Exton's Wine Crackers.
EXTON'S TRENTON CRACKERS—Beware of imitations and substitutes. Buy EXTON'S.
EXTON'S TRENTON CRACKERS—Manufactured by
793 A. EXTON & Co., Trenton, N. J.

VICTORY! VICTORY!
How About the Silver Medals!!
THE AWARD OF ENTERPRISE!
PULLEN & CO., STILL AHEAD.
At the New Jersey State Fair, held at Waverly, September, 1872, the HIGHEST PREMIUM,
A SILVER MEDAL!
The first ever awarded to TRENTON CRACKERS, was given to the firm of E. PULLEN & CO. Also, by New Jersey State Agricultural Society, 1873, A SPECIAL GRAND SILVER MEDAL being the highest award given. Again, at Hunterdon County Agricultural Fair, 1873, A SPECIAL GRAND SILVER MEDAL, being the first ever given by this Society.
PULLEN'S CRACKERS ARE THE BEST!
☞ Ask your Grocer for Pullen's Crackers, and take no other.
All orders promptly attended to. Manufactured by
807 E. PULLEN & CO., Stockton below State St., Trenton, N. J.

E. KOPP
DYES TO LIVE AND LIVES TO DYE,
and does all kinds of
FANCY DYEING.
ALL WORK DONE IN A SUPERIOR MANNER.
No. 29 Warren Street, 3 doors below Front St., TRENTON, N. J.
Goods sent from the country will receive prompt attention. 669

WILLIAM M. DISBROW,
DEALER IN CHOICE
Tobacco and Segars.
The "Tulipan" Cigar, 5c.; six for 25c. The best in the city. Call and see for yourself.
at 24½ East State St., Trenton, N. J. 443

L. M. TRAVER,
NO. 8 GREEN STREET, TRENTON, N. J.,
HAS THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF
New and Second-Hand FURNITURE,
In the City. 738

J. W. BOND. W. A. BOND.
J. W. BOND & SON,
PLUMBERS,
Gas and Steam Fitters,
No. 2 Broad Street, Trenton, N. J.
The largest assortment of GAS FIXTURES in the city. Orders promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. 740

A. BEER & CO.,
PHOTOGRAPHERS,
(Successors to A. W. McGarvey & Co.)
No. 13 East State Street, Trenton, N. J.
(Mansion House.)
Life Size Pictures in oil, water colors and crayon. Copying and Porcelain Pictures neatly finished. Particular attention paid to children. 739

GEORGE WESTON,
Ornamental Sculptor,
Marble Yard on Stockton Street,
(Between State and Front),
TRENTON, N. J.
Designs and Estimates furnished on application. Cemetery Work of every description done in the best manner and at reasonable rates. 671

Ladies', Misses' and Children's
SHOES.
I have resolved to offer my old customers and the Citizens of Bucks county generally, all the advantages of buying at retail.
A full assortment of the above line of Goods
AT WHOLESALE PRICES,
at my old stand,
39 Warren street,
TRENTON, N. J.
☞ Call and be convinced that you can save 25 per cent. by purchasing of me.
484 J. LANING, MANUFACTURER.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

GOOD NIGHT.

"Good night," said the plough to the weary old horse,
And Dobbin responded, "Good night;"
Then with Tom on his back, to the farm-house he turned,
With a feeling of quiet delight.

"Good night," said the ox, with a comical bow,
As he turned from the heavy old cart,
Which laughed till it shook a round wheel from its side,
That creaked out "Good night, from my heart."

"Good night," said the hen, when her supper was done,
To Fanny, who stood in the door;
"Good night," answered Fanny; "come back in the morn,
And you and your chicks shall have more."

"Quack! quack!" said the duck, "I wish you all well,
Though I cannot tell what is polite;"
"The will for the deed," answered Benny, the brave—
"Good night, madam ducky, good night."

The geese were parading the beautiful green,
But the goslins were wearied out quite,
So slinking their peepers, from under their wings,
They murmured a sleepy "Good night."

Now the shadows of evening were gathering apace,
And fading the last gleam of light;
So to father and mother, both Fanny and Ben,
Gave a kiss and a merry "Good night."

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

FODDER CORN.

BY WILLIAM H. YEOMANS.

Upon good land there is no crop that will produce a greater amount of forage than this if properly cared for.

The only question that seriously affects its extensive cultivation, is the difference of opinion that exists regarding its actual value. While a large amount of this fodder has been consumed, and the beneficial effects are plainly seen, there are some, and those occupying high positions in agriculture too, who pronounce fodder corn almost entirely worthless for purposes of feeding to a dairy.

The determination of this question would undoubtedly depend very largely upon the purpose to which the dairy was put; if butter making was to be a specialty, it is undoubtedly true that there is less of the fatty elements than in some other kinds of food, and so would not very materially increase the butter principles in the milk; but if milk only is to be produced, and quantity is desired, then there is ample evidence in the experience of nearly every farmer, to show the advantage of feeding fodder corn. Mr. James J. Webb, of Hamden, Connecticut, who withal is one of the most intelligent farmers of the State, is engaged in the production of milk for the market of the city of New Haven. He has a herd of about forty cows, and places great reliance upon the value of fodder corn; to use his expression, "The wealth of New England depends upon fodder corn." So long as it lasts two-thirds of the bulk of his feed consists of steamed fodder corn. He raises it in large quantities, having the past season no less than twelve or fifteen acres, which grew to the height of ten or twelve feet and bearing from sixteen to eighteen leaves, the variety was called the Norfolk white; and while it grew to this height the stalks were very small, hardly larger than one's thumb, and exceedingly sweet, so as to entirely consumed.

An average square rod of ground was taken and the green fodder cut and weighed, and produced at the rate of twenty-two tons per acre; allowing a waste of three-fourths in drying, and there are five and one half tons of dry fodder per acre for winter. It should be understood that the soil of Mr. Webb's farm is in a good state of fertility, and free from stones, so that it requires comparatively little labor to produce a crop.

The ground is well plowed, and phosphate spread upon the plowed surface at the rate of one ton per acre, and thoroughly harrowed in; the ground is then furrowed two feet apart, and the corn drilled in so that the stalks will stand within an inch of each other, and then the whole gone over with a Thomas smoothing harrow, by which the whole is sufficiently covered; before the corn comes the process is repeated, and so too, after the corn comes up, then a cultivator with a portion of the teeth removed is run through between the rows often enough to keep the weeds down; hoes are but little employed, and the consequence is that a large crop is produced at a comparatively little cost.

Where there is a scarcity of summer feed or hay in the winter, corn furnishes an excellent substitute. In a great many cases the corn is sown too thickly, and broadcast at that, and upon too poor soil to produce good results. If in rows it is drilled too thickly the result will be too great shading, a weakness of stalk that is unable to support itself, and which, being blown down partially decays, and so injures the feed; the same is also true where sowed broadcast, and which method is still more objectionable. It is sometimes good economy to plant and cultivate a crop with a view to *quality* as well ass *quantity*; so it is better to use a little more care in drilling, providing for a reasonable space between the stalks, whereby a more mature growth will be produced, which will be more valuable for feeding purposes. Any old field of average fertility will be sufficient to produce an average crop with the addition of but little fertilizer.

Columbia, Conn., March 23d, 1875.

GIANT TREES IN CALIFORNIA.—It has been supposed that the Sierra sequoias, or big trees of California, were confined to a few small and isolated groves like those known to tourists by the name of Calaveras, Tuolumne, Merced, and Mariposa, scattered at considerable intervals along the western slope of the mountains for a distance of sixty miles. It was known that a collection of big trees larger than any of those in the Mariposa and Calaveras regions exists in Fresno county, where Thomas's Mill has for several years been sawing this red wood of the Sierra to supply the market of Visalia, but it was discovered last summer that this body of big-tree timber is not properly a grove, but a forest extending for not less than seventy miles in a northwest and southeastward direction, with a width in some places of ten miles, and interrupted only by the deep canons which cut across the general course of the forest, and reduce the level to an elevation below that at which the tree is found in a wild condition, although when cultivated it thrives in all our valleys.

Different persons have traced the forest from the basin of the Tule river, in latitude 36° 20', across those of the Kaweah and Kings to that of San the Joaquin. The elevation has not been carefully measured, but is supposed to vary from 4,000 to 6,000 feet. At one point, and one only, this forest is accessible by a wagon road, and this is at Thomas's Mill, forty-eight miles from Visalia. Unlike the groves further north, this forest consists mainly and in some places almost exclusively of the big trees, and there are also a multitude of small ones in all the ages of growth, some just sprouting, and others saplings only two or three feet through. The largest standing tree as yet measured is forty feet in diameter; a charred stump—the tree itself having disappeared—measures forty-one feet across. A tree twenty-four feet in diameter four feet above the ground, is precisely the same thickness sixty feet higher. A fallen trunk is hollow throughout, and the hole is large enough to drive a horse and buggy seventy-two feet in it as in a tunnel.

This forest is so extensive, the timber is so abundant and excellent in quality, and the demand for it is so great in the bare valley at the foot of the mountain, that it cannot be withheld from the axe and the sawmill. The wood is similar in general character to the Coast sequoia, or common redwood, straight in grain, splitting freely, even enough in grain for furniture, and far superior to oak in its keeping qualities in positions exposed to alternations of moistures. The Sierra sequoia does not throw up sprouts from its stump as does the redwood, and can therefore be felled out more readily.

BLACK WALNUT.—It is stated that the supply of this wood, of late years so much used for nice cabinet work and house finishing, is not more than sufficient for the probable demand for the next ten years, and within a few years of its value being discovered the wood is almost extinct. Indiana produces the best specimens of the wood. Before it came into such general use it was made to do duty as fence rails in that State, its durable qualities making it especially valuable for that purpose. Good walnut is found also in Kentucky and western Ohio. That obtained in other regions is of inferior quality. The wood is not used so lavishly in present times as when it first became popular, 1000 feet being made to go as far again as it did a few years ago. Where veneering can be used it is rare that the solid wood is worked up.

"How beautiful it worked!" exclaimed a Nevada woman who had just been to see her husband hanged.

From Danbury News.

FIFTY-FIVE DOZEN CLOTHES PINS.

Ladies who have husbands who are neglectful in supplying them with kindlings should carefully study the experience of a Division street sister. All her married life she has had an unbroken struggle with her husband to keep herself supplied with wood, and the greater part of the time she has been obliged to depend upon her own deftness with the axe, and any one who has seen a woman handle an axe knows what a dreadful thing it is. Two months ago she begged of him not to go away without leaving her some kindlings. He said he wouldn't. But he finally did. Then she hit upon a plan. She had four dozen clothes pins. She took one dozen of them for starting the fire, and found that they worked admirably. The next day she used another dozen, and so she continued until the four dozen were gone. Then she went to the store and purchased another four dozen—having them "put in the bill." When they were gone she repeated the errand. She said no more to him about kindlings. For ten years she had kept up the battle, and now she was tired and sick at heart. He could go his own way, and she would go hers—patiently, uncomplainingly—until the end would come.

On Monday he signified at the store that he would like to settle his account. The bill was made out and handed him. He glanced down the items. As he advanced down the column his face began to work. First his eyes slowly enlarged, then his mouth gradually opened, caused by the drooping of his lower jaw; and wrinkles formed on his forehead. One third down the column he formed his lips as if to whistle. Four lines below he did whistle. Half way down he said:

"Gra-cious!"

A little further on he said:

"Thunder!"

Four more lines were taken in, and he spoke again:

"By the Jumping Jupiter!"

Then he read on, smiting his thigh vigorously, and giving vent to various expressions of the liveliest nature. Finally he threw the bill down.

"I say, Benson, look here: this bill can't be mine; you've got me mixed up with some laundry."

"That's your bill, sir," said the grocer, stoking pleasantly.

"I tell you it can't be," persisted the Division street man, beginning to look scared. "Why, here's fifty-five dozen clothes pins in a two months' bill. What on earth do you take me for—a four-story laundry?"

"But it is your bill. Your wife can explain it to you. She ordered the pins."

"My wife!" gasped the unfortunate man.

"Yes, sir."

The debtor clutched the bill, jammed it into his pocket, and hurried straight home. He bolted into the house without any abatement of speed, and flinging the paper on the table before his wife, knocked his hat on the back of his head, and said:

"Martha Ann Johnson, what does this mean? There are fifty-five dozen clothes pins in Benson's bill for the past two months, and he says you ordered every blessed one of them."

"And so I did," she said, demurely.

"W-h-at! Fifty-five dozen clothes pins in two months!" and he shot down into a chair as if a freight car had fallen atop of him. "Fifty-five dozen clothes pins in two months," he howled. "Will just heaven stand that?"

"I tell you, you needn't stare at me that way, Reuben Wheeler Johnson, nor go calling onto heaven with your impiousness. I ordered them clothes pins myself, and I have burnt every one of 'em in that there stove, just because you were too affired lazy to get a stick of wood. And I declare, before I'll be bothered jawing and fighting to get you to cut wood, I'll burn up every clothes pin in the land, and you shall pay for them, if you have to sell the shirt on your back to do it. So now!"

And Mrs. Johnson, with a face like scarlet, snatched up the broom, and went to sweeping the carpet as if every flake of dust was a red hot coal, while the unhappy Mr. Johnson hastened to the store, and paid the bill. And before dark that night he had a half cord of wood sawed, split and piled up ready for use.

From St. Louis Democrat.

A SLEEPING BEAUTY.

The report that a young lady in East St. Louis was subject to sleeping an inordinate length of time at certain intervals for the last two years, and created considerable talk among the citizens, and as all such reports do not lose anything by being circulated, various magnified storied have been told, which found credance among those who were not acquainted with the circumstances, and gained for the young lady the appellation of "The Sleeping Beauty," which annoyed her very much. Having learned that lately she had been in a comatose state, a *Democrat* reporter visited the residence of her widowed mother to ascertain the true facts in the case. On arriving at the residence, a two-story frame building, just north of the Ohio and Mississippi shops, where the mother, Mrs. Langford, keeps a boarding house, and making known his object, the reporter was ushered into the sleeping apartment of the young lady, Miss Emma Langford. Mrs. Langford at first hesitated in making the facts public, on account of the annoyance it would create by too many visitors calling on the family to see the patient, but finally agreed to give the facts of the case. The girl in question is a brunette, rather good-looking, eighteen years of age, and well developed, and with the exception of this rather singular ailment she was healthy. She was lying on a bed and awake, but suffering from debility, having been aroused too soon from one of those periodical sleeps. The mother stated that the first attack occurred on the 8th of April, 1873, when Emma fell asleep, and, in spite of all that could be done to rouse her, she slept four days, and at the time of awaking she got up and went about her work as usual, refusing to believe that she had been asleep more than the usual time. That since that time she had been similarly affected at intervals of about three months, and that last Wednesday she again fell into that comatose sleep, and was, after a persistent effort, awakened on Friday, about 2 o'clock, P. M., and while she on former occasions did not feel debilitated, this time she felt weak, and had no desire to leave her couch. The young lady states that she does not remember any thing which happened around her while in that state, but, on awakening, those whom she last saw before falling asleep are the first in her mind. A number of physicians have made applications to be notified of the time of these spells, in order to investigate the case. Some of them have tried all the skill of which they are possessed. They have come to the conclusion that it is best to allow her to be undisturbed until she awakes, be the time more or less. She is said to be very pretty during the magnetic sleep, and, while her face is generally of a death-like pallor, her lips are tinged with very fine blue veins, and her cheeks present a tinge of purple.

A very striking instance of the devotion of a clergyman to his work was related by Moncure D. Conway in a recent sermon preached in his chapel at Finsbury, London. In the course of his remarks Mr. Conway attacked the Church of England, but said that a few of its ministers, like the rector of a neighboring parish, did great good. This clergyman the English papers state to be be the Rev. Septimus Hansard, rector of Bethnal-Green, who is now very ill with scarlet fever. Mr Conway said: This is the third perilous illness he has had since he has been in his parish; each time it was caught while visiting sick poor. On one occasion he fell down suddenly ill in his pulpit. It was found that he was suffering from small-pox, and he at once said that he would go to a hospital. A cab was brought to take him there, but he refused to enter it, lest he should be the means of infecting others; and, a hearse happening to pass, he declared that he would go in that, and in it he went to the hospital—a rare instance this of pluck and self-devotion. His next illness was typhus fever; and now, as I have said he is suffering from a disease more terrible still. Five hundred a year (and two curates to pay out of it) is scarcely excessive payment for such a life as that."

AN ART PRODIGY.—A Brussels correspondent writes:—"A marvellous exhibition is taking place at present at the Cercle Artistique et Litteraire at Brussels. Some months ago Frederick van de Herkove, the son of a corn merchant, at Bruges, died at the age of ten and a half years. He had always been sickly, and was, therefore, not sent to school, but allowed to roam about. His chief amusement was to paint with such rough painting materials as he could procure. The paintings left by him, of which about a hundred are now exhibited at the Cercle, were discovered since his death to be productions which the best landscape painters of the age would not disown. In Brussels good judges of art are astonished that an untutored child should have equalled and even surpassed some of the most celebrated masters. In all those of the pictures where there is a river, a little boy is introduced in the act of angling, representing, of course, the deceased. Large sums have already been offered for the collection, but refused."

This is the season of the year, says the Detroit *Free Press*, when the farmer tells his son John that if he will sort over ten bushels of potatoes, feed the stock, repair that fence, and reshingle the corn crib, he may have the rest of the day to go rabbit hunting.

A statue bust of Hans Christian Anderson, the celebrated novelist and poet, is to be erected in Copenhagen by public subscription.

The Parisians say they have had enough of the high-heel boot fashion for ladies. They assert that it flings them too much forward, hurts the spine, and reduces the size of the calf. The doctors have recommended the reverse fashion, very low heels indeed, and high soles, for a time, so as to fling the body backward from the hips upward.

Bristol.

THE MOST ABSORBING TOPIC of conversation at the present time, and the one in which we all are interested, is the unusual scarcity of money, and the great difficulty of obtaining employment by the mechanics and laboring classes. It naturally leads us to practice more economy in our household affairs and to exercise greater care in making purchases. The people of this town and county have long been in need of a store where they could buy at *city prices*. It is both a waste of time and money to be compelled to travel to the city to do this, and we are confident if they can make their purchases in Bristol at and below city prices, that they will gladly seize the opportunity. Such a store we will open about the 1st of April, at the old stand now occupied by Mr. Sickles, and we only ask you to come and see for yourselves. We positively guarantee to sell you groceries, dry goods, trimmings, notions, ribbons, gents' and ladies' furnishing goods, shirts, drawers, stockings, gloves, zephyrs and wools—in fact everything needed, at prices which will be as low if not lower than the cheap stores of the city. Having been connected with the wholesale and retail business in Philadelphia for the last fifteen years and as we intend to be constantly in the market, and as our system is *cash* we can and do confidently assert that we can buy and sell from 10 to 40 per cent. less than ordinary prices. We shall also receive daily, bargains from auction and bankrupt sales, thus giving the people in this vicinity a cheap city store at their own doors.

J. H. WOOD,
58 Mill St., cor. Mill and Wood Sts., Bristol.

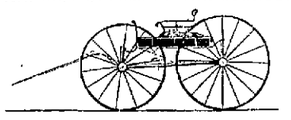
Newportville.

UNION HALL
Newportville, Bucks Co., Pa.,
Is one of the largest and finest Halls in the county, for Lectures, Exhibitions, Parties, &c.
TO LET, on reasonable terms. Apply to or address
322 W. R. VANDEGRIFT, Newportville P. O., Pa.

SAMUEL GOSLIN,
DEALER IN
HORSE POWERS AND THRESHERS,
Corn Shellers, Cutting Boxes, Sausage Cutters, &c.
I make my Sausage Cutter a specialty, believing it to cut more meat in the same time than any other Chopper for the same amount of money invested.
REPAIRING of all kinds promptly attended to.
Newportville, Bucks County, Pa. 672

NEWPORTVILLE
FLOUR MILLS.
NEWPORTVILLE, PA.
FLOUR FRESH GROUND FROM THE BEST WHEAT,
Promptly delivered to Customers.
SEEDS:
Such as TIMOTHY and CLOVER, constantly on hand at the most reasonable prices.
Cash paid for all kinds of Grain, at market prices, such as Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats, &c.
651 I. C. FETTER, Newportville, Pa.

LOOK HERE!
THE BEST STYLES IN THE COUNTY.



W. W. ROSE
HAS NOW ON HAND A HEAVY STOCK OF
CARRIAGES,
consisting of all
The Latest New York Patterns.
SHOO FLIES,
TRACK SULKEYS,
TROTTING WAGONS,
SUNSHADES, FALLING TOPS,
GERMANTOWNS AND
JAGGER WAGONS.
☞ The public are respectfully invited to inspect my stock. 50

Newtown, Pa.

PAXSON PURSELL,
NEWTOWN, PA.
Dry Goods,
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING. Cailcoes and Muslins a specialty. New stock of Ladies', Misses and Children's Boots, Shoes and Gaiters. Cloths and Cassimeres in large supply. Clothing made to order. All goods at city prices. 600

FIRST CLASS
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,
AT NEWTOWN, BUCKS CO., PA.
For Circular address,
R. L. GURNEE, PRINCIPAL.
412-534

CORNELL & BLAKER,
(Successors to Roberts & Fenstor,)
NEWTOWN, PA.,
Dealers in
COOKING and PARLOR STOVES, Heaters, Ranges, and all kinds of Tin, Copper and Hollow Ware. Tin Roofing and Spouting executed promptly. Water Rams, Cisterns, and Lead Pipe furnished, and Plumbing executed. 661

Miscellaneous.

For the Spring of 1875.
THOMAS & VANDEGRIFT,
DEALERS IN
Lumber, Coal & Wood.
AND IN THEIR YARD
AT EDDINGTON,
On the Delaware River,
BUILDING LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS IN STOCK.
Also, A PRIME LOT OF CEDAR RAILS and CHESTNUT POSTS. COAL of the Best Qualities and Lowest rates. 826

BOUTCHER & SIMONS,
DEALERS IN
LUMBER, COAL,
Wood, Lime, Fertilizers, Etc.,
Cornwell's Depot,
BUCKS COUNTY, PA.
BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds on hand, or furnished to order.
COAL of the best qualities, and lowest rates.
Agents for
West Philadelphia Drove Yard Manure,
Sold by the car load, and the cheapest manure in market. Also, HORSE STABLE MANURE.
E. W. BOUTCHER,
T. R. SIMONS,
Cornwell's Depot.
606

JAMES JENKS,
Harness Maker,
ATTLEBOROUGH, PA.,
HAS on hand heavy and light Harness, Blankets, Whips, Horse Collars, Curry Combs, &c.
Also, HARNESS HARDWARE of all kinds.
816

JOSHUA TOWNSEND & SON,
Furnishing Undertakers,
HULMEVILLE, PA.
Coffins of every variety, and anything pertaining to the business, furnished at reasonable prices.
PATENT CORPSE PRESERVERS constantly on hand.
☞ Strict attention given to bodies coming from a distance. 523

Estate Notice.
ALL PERSONS indebted to the Estate of MARY ANN BOSTWICK, late of Bristol Borough, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same, to present them for settlement, without delay, to
ANTHONY SWAIN, Executor.
Bristol Borough, February 11, 1875. 873

Bristol.

ROBERT P. SNOWDEN,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor,
44 *Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.*
506

CASPER ULLERICH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 29 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
LADIES, Misses and Children's Shoes, Gentlemen's and Boys' Boots and Shoes, heavy and fine, all selling cheap for cash. REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. First class work made to order and satisfaction guaranteed. 638

WILLIAM TERNESON,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES.
The finest and latest Styles of work for Ladies and Gents. FIRST CLASS BOOTS made a specialty. SOLE LEATHER and UPPERS of all descriptions constantly on hand and to be had at city prices.
Store at Corner Mill & Pond Sts.,
602 BRISTOL, PA.

NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE.
STEPHEN HIBBS wishes to inform the citizens of Bristol and vicinity, that he has opened a store on MILL STREET, next to Atlee's Confectionery Store, where he intends to keep on hand a full supply of Ladies', Misses, Gents and Children's Boots and Shoes, at low prices. First-class work made to order. Repairing neatly done and promptly attended to.
N. B.—Sewing Machine Oil, Needles and Attachments constantly on hand. Machines repaired, cleaned and nicely adjusted. Give us a call. 792

FURNITURE
Re-upholstered and Varnished;
HOUSE PAINTING; also
WALL PAPER Sized and Varnished.
Special care given to China Glossing.
JOHN F. McMILLAN,
Radcliffe Street, rear of Presbyterian Church,
297 BRISTOL.

CHARLES WOLLARD,
Contractor & Builder,
Washington St., bet. Cedar & Wood Sts., BRISTOL, PA.
HOUSES BUILT BY CONTRACT, and all kinds of Carpenter Work promptly executed.
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed. 600

THE INDEPENDENT MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY effects Insurance on Real and Personal Property, on the strictly mutual principle, in Bristol and parts adjacent.
GEORGE W. HIAWN, President.
WATSON COMLY (Byberry P. O.), Sec'y and Treas.
JOSHUA V. BUCKMAN, Agent, Bristol.
592

E. G. HARRISON,
Real Estate and Insurance Agency,
CONVEYANCING AND SURVEYING,
No. 44 Mill Street,
336 BRISTOL, PA.

BRISTOL
INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE
AGENCY,
No. 47 Mill Street.
A. F. YOUNG.
Houses to Let and For Sale
624 In all parts of the Borough.

S. TAYLOR,
(LATE OF THE FIRM OF GRACE & TAYLOR.)
House and Decorative Painter,
PAPER HANGER, ETC.,
GRAINING AND PAPER HANGING made a specialty, and executed in any part of the county on the shortest notice. The best materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.
All orders should be addressed to
S. TAYLOR,
708 68 Radcliffe street, Bristol, Pa.

W. GRACE,
(LATE OF THE FIRM OF GRACE & TAYLOR).
House, Sign,
And GENERAL DECORATIVE PAINTER,
Plain and Decorative Paper Hanging.
FURNITURE Repaired, Painted and Varnished. GRAINING on an entire new principle, for Halls, Dining-Rooms and Libraries, greatly superior to the old methods.
Graining and Paper Hanging made a specialty, and executed in any part of the country, on the shortest notice. Nothing used but the best materials. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Address orders to W. GRACE,
Cedar Street, between Franklin and Walnut, BRISTOL, PA.
704

CARRIAGES
ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER.
Repairing, Painting and Varnishing.
WILSON BANDALL'S,
601 Bath St., Bristol, Bucks Co., Pa.

HYGEIAN HOME,
Florence Heights, N. J.
All classes of invalids successfully treated without drug medicines. The sick, who have tried all other methods of treatment in vain, are invited to be cured by the Hygienic System of medication.
514 R. T. TRALL, M. D.

ORIENT SPRINGS
Health Institute,
AMHERST, MASS.,
For the treatment of Paralysis in all its forms, Spinal Diseases, Contracted Cords and Limbs, Crooks, Feet and Hands, Enlarged Joints, Wry Neck, St. Vitus' Dance, all Deformities, Lameness, and Nervous Diseases, Diseases of the Brain, Heart and Lungs, Hysteria, &c. A few families can be accommodated with SUMMER BOARD at this celebrated institution this season. Address
G. W. RHODES, M. D., Medical Director.
504

West Street Hotel,
Nos. 41, 42, 43 and 44 West Street, NEW YORK.
A Temperance House,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
Rooms 50 and 75 cents per day. Charges very moderate. The best meats and vegetables in the market. Best Beds in the city.
673 R. T. BABBITT, Proprietor.

$5 to $20 For Day at home. Terms free. Address G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me. 832

Railroad.

Pennsylvania Railroad.
NEW YORK DIVISION.
On and after November 30, 1874,
Trains to and from Bristol Station
For Philadelphia.
Kensington Depot, 7:00, 7:45, 8:26, 9:14 A. M., 12:28, 4:06, 7:28, and 10:05 P. M. On Sundays, 12:28 and 5:27 P. M. West Phila. Depot, at 8:27, 6:02, and 9:44 A. M., 2:53, 5:11, 6:36, and 9:38 P. M. On Sundays, 6:02 A. M., and 9:38 P. M.
For New York.
At 1:16, 7:38, 9:21, and 11:47 A. M., 2:24, 4:38, 5:16, 6:18, and 7:49 P. M. Sunday trains, 9:21 A.M., 5:16 and 7:49 P. M.
For Trenton.
At 7:38, 9:21, 11:09, and 11:47 A. M., 2:24, 3:18, 4:05, 4:38, 4:53, 5:16, 6:02, 6:18, and 7:49, and 9:06 P. M. On Sundays, 9:21 A. M. and 5:18 P.M.
☞ The 7.38, 11.09, A. M., 4.53, and 6.05 P. M. trains connect with Belvidere Division.
From Philadelphia.
Leaves Kensington Depot, at 6:55, and 10:15 A.M., 2:30, 3:30, 4:00, 5:15, 6:25, and 8:20 P. M. On Sundays, 9:15 A. M., and 2:30 P. M. West Philadelphia Depot, at 8:30 and 11:00 A. M., and 1:35, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30 and 7:00 P. M. and 12:00 night.
From New York.
At 7:00, 8:35, and 9:25 A. M., 12:35, 2:55, 4:05, and 6:55 P. M.
From Trenton.
At 6:40, 8:00, 8:50, and 9:17 A. M., 12:00 M., 2:30, 3:00, 4:50, 6:24, 7:02, 9:14 and 10:40 P. M. On Sundays, 12 noon, 5:00, and 9:14 P. M.
From Philadelphia, Westward.
Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West, at 8.00, A. M., and 12.40, 7.40, P. M., daily, except Sunday, and 8.10, 10.30 and 11.55, P. M., daily.
For Harrisburg, Williamsport, the Oil Regions and Erie, at 12.40 and 11.55, P. M.
For Harrisburg, Elmira, Canandaigua, Niagara Falls, &c., at 7.40, A. M.
A Through Passenger Train, especially for parties moving westward, leaves Philadelphia at 12.00 A.M., daily, except Monday. For passage by this train, application should be made to Francis Funk, Agent, 116 Market Street, Philadelphia, where first-class and emigrant tickets can be obtained.
For further information see time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office.
F. THOMSON, Gen. Manager. D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen. Pass. Agent.
G. W. BARKER, Supt. N. Y. Division.
F. W. JACKSON, Gen. Supt. U. R. R. of N. J. Division.

Bristol.

1874. Fall and Winter. 1874.
CABEEN & BEATTY
Invite attention to their Well Selected Stock of New
DRESS GOODS,
WHICH COMPRISE THE NEW AND DESIRABLE STYLES OF THE SEASON.
We offer SPECIAL BARGAINS in
Black Alpacas, Mohairs, and Brilliantines.
LARGE STOCK OF
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND SUITINGS.
Black Beavers, Water Proofs in all colors.
BLANKETS! BLANKETS!
Shawls—both long and square.
MERINO UNDERWEAR, for both great and small, in great variety.
Groceries! Groceries!
BOTH PLAIN AND FANCY, AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES. 780

IMPORTANT NOTICE!
Having made my purchases at the very lowest cash prices, I will sell as low as can be purchased in Philadelphia or elsewhere,
DRESS GOODS,
Trimmings, Embroideries, Laces, Velvets, Velveteens, Hoop Skirts, Corsets,
GENTS, LADIES AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.
Complete assortment of RIBBONS, all widths and shades. Also a great variety of HUMAN HAIR, IMITATION GOODS, CURLS, FRIZZES, ROLLS and BRAIDS. Combings made up into any form. PERFUMERY, STATIONERY, &c. Also, WHITMAN'S CHOICE CONFECTIONERY.
VERY HANDSOME WAX DOLLS AND FANCY ARTICLES,
Suitable for Holiday Presents Very Cheap.
☞ *SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES AND OIL.*
MRS. J. MERRICK BROWN,
922 No. 45 Mill Street, 3 doors from Wood Street, Bristol, Pa.

Boatman's Grocery Store,
LOCK NO. 3, ON CANAL.
LEWIS WOOLMAN.
EVERYTHING IN THE BOATING LINE, CONSTANTLY ON HAND. 891

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DEALERS IN
THE CELEBRATED
ELGIN AND WALTHAM WATCHES,
JEWELRY AND SILVER-WARE.
Fine Watches repaired at short notice by a practical workman. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Corner of Mill and Wood Streets,
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Oakes & McGonigle,
PLUMBERS,
Gas and Steam Fitters,
MILL STREET,
Rear of Kinsey's Hardware Store,
BRISTOL, PA.
All the latest improvements in Faucets, Stop-Cocks, Circulating Boilers, Water Closet Attachments, Pantry Sinks, Bath Tubs, Day Pans, &c., &c., Wind Mills, Force and Lift Pumps, Rams, &c.
GAS FIXTURES in all the latest designs, furnished at short notice. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. 790
R. HEPWORTH. A. COLLINS.
HEPWORTH & COLLINS,
PRACTICAL PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters,
NO. 1 MARKET STREET,
Dealers in Hydrants, Wash Paves, Water Closets, Hot and Cold Shower Baths, Bath Tubs, Lift and Force Pumps, and all articles of the trade. Iron Pipe for water, gas and steam. City and country orders promptly attended to
P. S.—Please call and examine our stock of Gas Fixtures of the very latest design.
Office open daily from 6 to 5 P. M.
Please give us a call. 741

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P. O. HUTCHINS
Would inform his Friends and the Public, that he has removed to the Corner of
Wood and Mulberry Streets,
where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES, Dried and Canned Fruits; also Confectioneries and Notions, Tobacco and Cigars. Fruits and Vegetables in their season.
All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. 610

Groceries & Provisions.
A Child can Buy as Cheap as a Man.
GEORGE C. GILLINGHAM,
the Old Established
Grocery, Provision & Notion Store,
Dorrance St., bet. Wood & Pond Sts,
Respectfully informs his friends that he still lives and is prepared to furnish his customers with good Groceries and Provisions which in quality and price will compare favorably with anything in the market.
Also a good assortment of Notions, &c., on hand.
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES in their season. 609

At J. Milnor's Store,
Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
Can always be found a full line of
Fine Groceries and Provisions,
consisting in part of
DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE.
And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line. 24

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,
Bread and Cake Baker,
Foot of Bath Street, near Canal Bridge,
BRISTOL, PA.
Tea Biscuit and Cakes of all kinds constantly on hand.
Hot Rolls and Fresh Bread served for breakfast.
Orders for Ice Cream and Water Ices filled with promptness.
WEDDINGS and PARTIES supplied. 392

CHARLES A. AHLEE,
DEALER IN
Confectionery and Ice Cream,
No. 43 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
CAKES, FANCY CANDIES, NUTS, FRUITS, &c., constantly on hand.
Weddings and Parties supplied with promptness. 370

S. WARWICK'S
Restaurant and Oyster Saloon,
WASHINGTON STREET,
(Between Pond and Wood), BRISTOL, PA.
Oysters served in any style with promptness, and delivered to any part of town at short notice. 668

Come One! Come All!
WHERE?
JAMES S. CAWLEY'S
OYSTER SALOON,
(AT SAYLOR'S OLD STAND.)
Where you can find the best Oysters in Bristol. Oysters served in every style with promptness.
☞ Weddings and parties supplied. Don't forget the number. NO. 49 MILL STREET. 758

WILLIAM TABRAM
Furniture, Stoves, Hardware,
Rag and Iron Merchant,
BRISTOL, PA.
ALL kinds of Second-hand Stoves and Furniture constantly on hand. KEYS fitted to Locks and LOCKS repaired. Cash paid for Rags, Paper, and all kinds of METALS. 361

Bristol.

Bristol Mills.
FLOUR, FEED, LUMBER, COAL, &c.
ROGERS BROTHERS,
Successors to J. & A. Dorrance.
Flour
Fresh ground from the best of Wheat and promptly delivered to customers.
Feed
of all kinds constantly on hand and ground to order.
Lumber.
Seasoned White Pine Boards and Plank of all grades; Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling, Lath Pickets, Oak Posts, &c.
☞ Sawed Hemlock Fencing of the best quality.
Bills for large, long or odd sized timber cut at our
SAW MILL
at the shortest notice from selected logs and at the lowest prices.
PLANING MILL.
Yellow and White Pine Flooring, Siding, &c. of the different grades, constantly on hand and made to order, which our facilities enable us to sell at very reasonable prices.
SHINGLES
In all the varieties as to size, quality and price, so that our customers cannot fail to be suited.
COAL
Of the different sizes kept dry under our sheds, well screened and free from slate and dust.
WOOD
Ready Sawed for Summer use and very cheap. CEDAR RAILS lower than usual.
Grain Bought
At the Bristol Mills, and the highest market price paid.
471 ROGERS BROTHERS.

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☞ This is a Home Company, and Insures on both Mutual and Stock Plans.
All special risks avoided.
Call at the Office or send for copy of Act of Incorporation and Conditions and Plans of Insurance. 365-470

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DEALER IN
COAL,
WOOD,
LIME,
SAND,
BRICK,
Curb & Building Stone,
TERRA COTTA PIPES.
Chimney Tops,
Garden Vases in variety.

H. M. WRIGHT,
No. 25 BATH STREET BRISTOL, PA.

DEALER IN
LUMBER of all descriptions,
COAL, well picked, screened, and under cover
WOOD, cut ready for use;
BRICK, BAR SAND,
Calcined PLASTER, CEMENT,
Lime, Hair, Chimney-Tops, Cord Wood, &c.
Dealers will find it to their advantage to call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere.
636

ESTABLISHED 1851.
R. TRUDGEN & SON,
No. 25 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.,
PAPER HANGERS
AND
UPHOLSTERERS.
Dealers in New and Second-Hand
FURNITURE.
A large selection of WALL PAPERS constantly on hand, lower than city prices.
Furniture Repaired and Varnished, Chairs Reseated, Carpets cut and laid, Bell Hanging, &c.
Country trade promptly attended to.
Thankful for past favors, we would ask for a continuance of same. All orders should be addressed to
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846 No. 25 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,
PERSONS IN WANT OF
TINWARE
of the best quality and manufacture, will find it at
C. C. DOUGLASS'
Stove & Tinware Store.
ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms. 61

HAIR AND HUSK MATRESSES
MADE TO ORDER, and RENOVATED.
CARPETS and MATTING taken up and laid
ORDERS left at Kinsey's Hardware Store, or at my Residence on Radcliffe Street, rear of Presbyterian Church, will receive prompt attention.
Refer by permission to Moore, York & Howell, No. 261 South Second St., Alexander Miller, 211 South Second, and A. Grossman, 210 North Second Street, Philadelphia.
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IRON FENCING.
THOMAS B. HARKINS, Bristol, Pa.,
MANUFACTURER OF
CROWELL'S PATENT IRON FENCES FOR BUCKS COUNTY.
THE public are respectfully invited to call and examine samples at the Iron Foundry on Dorrance street near the railroad. Particular attention given to enclosing cemetery lots. All kinds of castings made to order. 798

J. V. BUCKMAN,
Surveyor & Conveyancer,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
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